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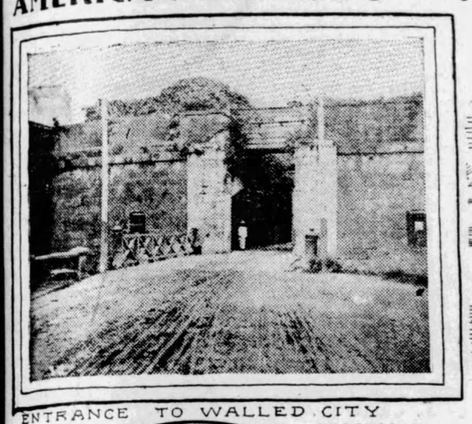
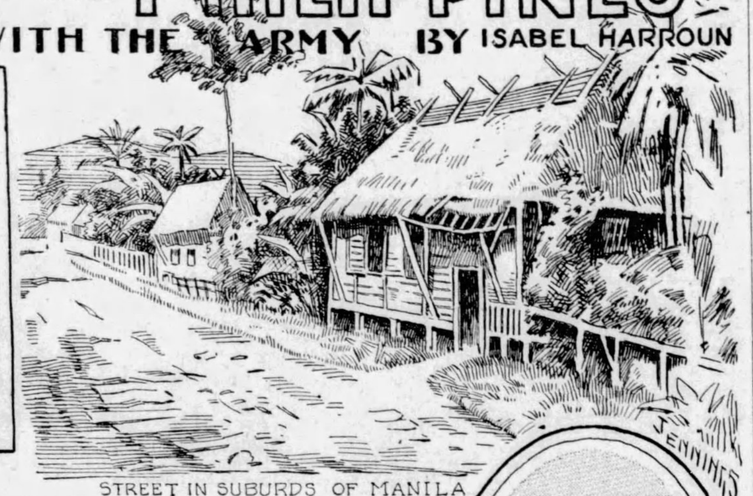
IN CUBA AND THE PHILIPPINES

AMERICAN NURSES WITH THE ARMY BY ISABEL HARROUN



ENTRANCE TO WALLED CITY MANILA.



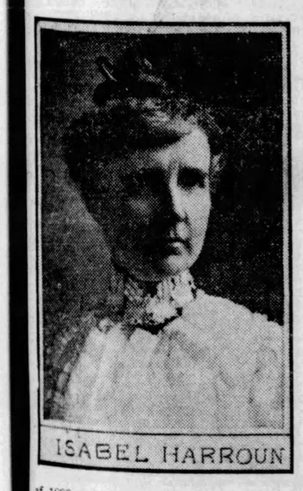
STREET IN SUBURDS OF MANILA

MILITARY HOSPITAL NO 2 VEDADO, HAVANA. 1899

5 O'CLOCK TEA IN NURSES HOME ILOILO

NATIVE LAVANDARA OR WASH WOMAN FILIPINO.

THE NURSES QUARTERS ILOILO, PI



ISABEL HARROUN

It was through the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at the beginning of the Spanish-American war, that the trained nurse was introduced into the United States army, as an experiment at first, and to demonstrate to the American public, as the government is always quite willing to do, that "women in the army" were utterly impracticable from many points of view, for many of the old army surgeons still clung tenaciously to that old and, perhaps at one time, well grounded prejudice, that women and war are a poor combination.

It has remained, however, for the nurse, with her strong individuality and the peculiar adaptability and tact which her training gives her, to overcome all opposition, and she has proven most convincingly that the presence of a good and efficient woman in a hospital ward of from forty to eighty soldiers has a remarkably elevating influence.

In February of 1899, the "U. S. A. Nurse Corps" became a regular branch of the medical corps, and at present numbers one hundred graduate nurses, some of whom have served more than six years.

During my Cuban service I was called to Santiago for the yellow fever epidemic of 1899, which took off so many of our soldiers, both officers and privates, and at one time for a few weeks I was the only woman in a large isolation camp, which was most beautifully located, six miles from Santiago, completely surrounded by high mountains covered with royal palms. I shall never forget the reverberations in those mountains, for days and nights, of alternate song and profanity, of one of my yellow fever patients—the, by the way, gave as his home address "The Bowery," New York, and I wrote and received a reply from his mother there)—who developed insanity during convalescence. I was greeted one morning with the cheering information from the cook that he saw Crowe (the patient) looking into my tent on his way down to the kitchen at 3 o'clock that morning, and he said he was "looking for an ax to defend himself with." He had escaped the night watchman, which was very easy to do in a tent. Poor Crowe; he was later brought home and placed in a military asylum.

The quarantine of "Camp Boniato" ("boniato" is the Cuban name for sweet potato) was very strict for nurses, and after about six weeks of solitary confinement when the patients were convalescent, the other nurse and myself talked it over and concluded that, with the consent of the commanding officer, we would take a half day for a drive to a dairy farm which was five miles away, and to visit which we had often been invited by the man who brought us milk. The doctor readily granted us permission and the use of the heavy escort wagon with a double team of mules and two drivers. We soon discovered that the occupation of the second man was to help us out and in the wagon.

It was an unusually hot day, but we finally got ourselves comfortably (?) seated on a board across the top of the wagon box with parasols over our heads, but had not gone far when we found that the surest and most permanent place to sit was on the bottom of the box, and we never thought of parasols. The men had thoughtfully taken along some blankets, anticipating such an emergency, no doubt. During the ten-mile ride (for drive) we were obliged for safety to get out of the wagon twelve times, in crossing ravines or making dangerous curves around the mountain's side, and when we returned to our quiet, cool house that night, we had both decided that roadmaking was not our fort, and that hereafter when we felt like "spreading our wings" we would simply think about that trip.

The dairy farm, however, was worth one such experience. There were a great many cows of the finest breed, some of them imported from the United States, and the proprietor, a Cuban, with his wife and all their relatives, took great pains to entertain us, treating us to fruit, coffee and milk, with an offer of cigars.

The pigs not only lived in the parlor, but in the kitchen and dining room also, for they had two rooms—as did the chickens and other kinds of live stock. There was not a bed in the house, so far as we could see. On inquiry, we were shown how they construct their sleeping places every night with canvas and bamboo.

One of the children, a girl of about twelve, had been sick with a fever for a long time, and was kept in a little house adjoining, which looked like a work room or woodshed. The mother told us there was no hope for her. Poor little thing; we felt like taking her with us, she looked so emaciated and uncared for.

This family was considered very well-to-do, and I guess they were, for they had a board house with windows and floor.

My friend was, soon after this, called away on special duty for General Harrison, and in a few weeks I was transferred to Santiago.

In June, 1900, I received orders for Philippine service, and on July 2, with a party of nineteen nurses and many troops, with General Chaffee in command, we sailed from San Francisco, in the Grant, with directions to stop at Kobe, Japan, for further orders. After three weeks, mostly cold and stormy, we arrived at Kobe, where orders were waiting for General Chaffee to proceed to China and assume command of all the foreign troops against the Boxers.

From Kobe to Nagasaki, a two days' trip through the Inland Sea, was beautiful beyond description, giving one a better idea of the manners and customs of the peasant classes and a better view of the lovely terraced gardens than could be had in any other way.

All transports stop at Nagasaki for coaling, which takes about two days, and, of course, everybody goes ashore to see the beautiful shops and spend their money. In fact, you never feel more like spending money, for the Japanese shopkeeper treats you royally. As an instance of their politeness, one of the clerks or proprietors carries a chair around for you to sit on while looking at their wares, and it is all the same whether you buy or not, but you usually do.

For some unaccountable reason sixteen of us were all of one mind one morning and took a ten-mile ride to Mogi. We made a procession of sixteen jinriksha's, with each a "pullee" and a "pushee" man. We stopped at the halfway tea house and treated our coolies and ourselves to tea and cake. The coaling is done by men, women and children with rope baskets of about the capacity of a peck. They begin as soon as anchor is dropped and work and talk day and night, receiving 50 cents in gold per day.

We proceeded as rapidly as possible to Tien-Tsin, the seat of war, where, after unloading troops and supplies, we were detained thirteen days in the harbor due to the uncertainty of the Boxer situation. But those thirteen days were the most interesting of all my experience. The harbor, in the Gulf of Pechili, is ten miles from shore on account of the shallowness of the water, and it was only on the brightest days that land could be seen with fieldglasses.

That beautiful city of ships, numbering sixty or more, including about twenty-five battleships, was a busy place with new arrivals every day. Each nation was grouped by itself, and I remember that Japan was considered the most aggressive, though simple and unassuming in appearance, and was right up to the front. Each day was full of interest with conflicting war rumors from those who went ashore, and occasionally the faint sound of battle as it reached us from Tien-Tsin.

One day the Empress of Russia's birthday was celebrated and another time England had a gala day, when all the ships observed the custom of dressing in their finest attire and with the gun salutes from the battleships we women felt quite as if we had been in a naval battle.

One sad event was the news of the assassination of the King of Italy, when the Italian gunboat fired half hour salutes all day and all flags were at half-mast.

When there was nothing else to do we would watch the signaling which was "Greek" to us but which made us all seem so neighborly.

After several days an order came from General Chaffee for eleven nurses to come to Tien-Tsin for duty. These nurses after about three months' of hard work at the front went on to Manila.

Suddenly, one morning, orders came for the Grant to pull out for Manila. Our trip from here, about ten days, was more exciting than pleasant, as we struck the edge of a typhoon along the Philippine coast, so we were all glad indeed when we reached our destination after living seven weeks on a crowded transport. After a short period of service at the First Reserve hospital in Manila I was ordered to Iloilo, a two days' boatride south, on one of those Spanish boats, where the calf sleeps outside your stateroom door, and the next day is served at an eight-course dinner, and where the cockroaches play on your sheetless bunk at night.

I spent eighteen months at Iloilo, a city of about thirty-five thousand inhabitants, with beautiful suburbs and pretty drives.

There were twelve nurses in our home, which was separate from the hospital.

Driving and horseback riding was the principal pastime, and as horses were cheap ($75 gold for a horse, harness and calesa) we indulged in horses.

We paid $5 gold per month for a cook; $2.50 each per month for two boys for general housework; 25c per day for a dressmaker who brought her machine with her, and 3 to 5 cents apiece for laundry which might include a white dress. These workers were all Filipinos, and the Spanish people said we spoiled them with overpay, and we thought so too when, one day, we discovered one of them bathing the dog in the dishpan!

Our hospital wards were large and on the second floor, as were all dwellings. There was one ward of eighty beds, which was often full. They were airy and were built as all tropical houses are, mostly windows (without glass) which are closed by means of sliding board shutters. When it rains there is a general run for the windows, and as, at the beginning of the rainy season, the showers are short and frequent, it keeps one rather busy.

The natives (laboring class) get out early, and you will see them on the dock at 5 a. m., like swarms of bees. Then from 12 to 2 p. m. is the universal rest time, compulsory, at first, for foreigners, as all business is at a standstill. If you are a very recent newcomer, you are disgusted with the "laziness" of people, but you soon learn how to be "lazy" yourself, and find that the midday rest is an absolute necessity if you would keep your health.

I was invited to and attended a Filipino Woman's club meeting, and was surprised at the courage and enthusiasm of the members, although some were apparently making an effort to overcome timidity. Their men friends, however, stood just outside every door with encouraging looks, and seemed to be general stage managers. Of course all the papers were in Spanish and the subject was "Peace." The ladies were dressed in pretty black lace, or jusi dresses, and looked very dainty, while the men allowed to be present were in white, the usual dressy costumes for the upper classes.

There was a good deal of boating and bathing for recreation, until one of the sailors had his leg bitten off by a shark, which put a damper on the latter sport for a while.

The disease most prevalent and most serious among the soldiers is dysentery, which leads to other complications, such as liver abscess.

O, how pathetic those poor, emaciated, homesick dysentery patients were! With the promise of going home (for a cold climate was the only cure for the amebic form) if they were able to travel, they would be braced up with hope, and, perhaps, some morning, hear their name read out in the list of patients selected by the doctor to go on the next transport. It might be only a day or two before the transport sailed that another attack would end all hope, and life, too, perhaps.

A soldier may be ever so rough, yet to the army nurse he is always respectful and polite.

Iloilo is the land of jusi (hoosie), the finest fabric manufactured in the Philippines. It is made from jusi, a vegetable fiber, and woven with colored silks in all combinations, on hand looms, in any old shack of a house. It is not sold much in the shops, but the women carry it around in bundles from house to house. The price at that time was from $3.50 to $10 gold for a twenty-four yard piece, the cost being in proportion to the amount of silk and also whether the purchaser is a new arrival.

The Filipino is intensely musical. He goes to a band concert to hear the music, not to walk around and talk as we Americans do when he band plays. Many of the women are beautiful singers and every town has one or more serenading orchestras who go from place to place and get what they can. We were always delighted when our turn came, which was usually at dinner time, when we invited them up to play for us to dance for an hour or two in the evening if the dancers happened to be "off duty."

The Filipino has naturally a fine musical taste, but it needs cultivation, as does all his other faculties, before he can be fairly judged.

I have often been asked which is the more industrious, the Filipino man or woman, and it is a question which I have never been able to decide. One seems to have just as good a time as the other, both are lazy and all are comparatively happy if let alone.

The women never go out as kitchen maids, but are very faithful nursery maids. There are always large families of small children, a large majority of whom never live to be very old. One of the missionaries told me the fatality of mothers and children among the lower classes was enormous.

In the better classes, for occupation, the women do fine needle work and weave dress fabrics. Those who can afford it have more or less of a musical education. Dancing is a favorite pastime; at all banquets and house parties there is a great deal of singing. The music is classical but the voices usually are not, the combination being anything but pleasant.

They are a moral people because, generaly speaking, they live up to their standard of morality. Some of the Mestizos are very pretty, and there, as elsewhere, the women are capable of exerting an influence over the men which was quickly perceived by our officers and made use of when they had a particularly influential Filipino to deal with.

AN EFFECTIVE CURE.

A physician who served his time as an interne in a big local hospital was telling of the different modes of treatment for patients who were found to be feigning sickness.

"It was exceedingly effective and much more simple than the hypodermic needle treatment. Three times a day the patient got one dram of tincture of green soap and one dram of assafetida, mixed with enough vichy to keep one dose close to the palate until the next was administered. One day was the longest any of the malingerers ever stayed with us."—New York Sun.

CUTTING OF PRECIOUS STONES

Only Thing That Will Cut a Diamond Is Another Diamond.

"The business of diamond cutting," said a cutter of precious stones, "has changed recently. The old idea of imbedding the stone in melted lead and then allowing the lead to harden, leaving only one facet of the stone exposed for polishing, is done away with. The whole process is this: We first take the diamond in its rough state. We find in all Brazilian diamonds six sharp points, the stone being in the form of a cube. We first determine the best way to cut the diamond by examining it for flaws and deciding which way we will be able to reduce the stone to the largest possible perfect size and at the same time cut out all its imperfections, or as many of them as possible.

"The only thing which will cut a diamond is another diamond, so one diamond, imbedded in hard cement, is used to cut the rough stone into a fairly symmetrical shape for polishing. The table or top part of the diamond is cut, the sides of the diamond down to about two-sevenths of the depth are cut, and then for the remainder of the stone it is tapered off to the small point called the culet. The culet is supposed to be directly in the center of the table, and by looking into a diamond it looks as though a little hole were cut down the middle.

"When the diamond has been cut into this rough shape it is about as black as charcoal. This is caused by the abrasion from the diamond which is used to cut it. Then it is up to the polisher. His work is nearly always the same. Except in the rarest of cases he takes the stone and polishes on it fifty-six facets in addition to the table and culet, making fifty-eight facets all told on every stone. He uses a holder which grasps and locks the diamond securely at any convenient angle, and then he presents the exposed surface to a fast revolving wheel on which is diamond dust and oil. That is his entire work—to put on in regular sequence the fifty-six facets and then to polish to a nicety these fifty-six sides and the table and culet. When he completes his job the diamond is ready for the market, impregnable to weather, to acid, to damage, except as it may be cut by another diamond.

"The invention of the diamond holders with a lock clasp has done away with the melted lead as a holder except in the case of the very smallest stones."

NO RISKS TOO GREAT FOR THIS MAN TO TAKE

San Francisco has, beyond all doubt, the most intrepid climber in the world. His name is J. H. Rainey. He is about 40 years of age and is a painter. In his earlier manhood Rainey followed the sea, where, as a sailor, he got his first experiences in making lofty and perilous climbs. For several years past Rainey has lived in San Francisco.

There is no risk too great for him to take in climbing. Often it is necessary to have the flagstaffs surmounting the loftiest buildings repainted, the balls regilded or tangled halyards adjusted. All of this sort of very dangerous work Rainey does, and as yet he has never met with the slightest accident. He has been to the very pinnacle of the flagstaffs of the loftiest buildings of San Francisco, including the famous Call building, the Union railway station, city hall and others.

Very recently Rainey climbed to the top of the flagstaff over the new Merchants' Exchange building (14 stories high), the tallest structure in the city. The wind vane, in the form of a gilded eagle, became fastened and would not veer, so Rainey went up to adjust the difficulty. The staff rises about 70 feet above the building's roof.—New York Herald.

NOISELESS PEACOCKS.

Peacocks for the lawns of country houses are becoming more and more popular every year. There are dealers who make a specialty of these decorative birds. There is even one dealer who sells noiseless peacocks, for which he gets readily $75 apiece.

The one objection to the peacock is his hoarse and piercing cry. The dealer in silent peacocks operates on the bird's throats in such a way as to quiet them forever. The operation is not painful nor perilous, and yet it increases the peacock's value fourfold.

A good peacock can be bought for $15. The bird eats corn and barley. Its actual living expenses are not great, but it is apt at any time to die. The peacock, in this matter of sudden illness and death, is almost the monkey's equal.

They who keep a dozen or more peacocks have among them always a few plain little peahens. Hens sell at a lower rate than cocks, for they are not so beautiful.

Her eggs are large and brown, and when she is nesting the peahen must be fed by hand.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WHERE THE SOIL IS ROCKY

Virginia, as everybody knows, is a state of wonderful and diversified agricultural wealth, but there are portions of it where the farms appear to be composed chiefly of rock, and the thin top-dressing of soil requires frequent treatment with fertilizers in order to produce any kind of crop.

As the result of a trade a man from Ohio came into possession of a store in a small town in one of the rockiest of these sections. His first proceeding was to take an inventory of the stock on hand. Much to his surprise he found there was not a plow in the store. He immediately dispatched an order for a dozen plows to the nearest wholesale supply house, fifty or a hundred miles distant.

The next day he "hitched up" and took a drive over the neighborhood, noting the general outlook and making inquiries among the residents.

On returning to his store he sent this message to his wholesale house:

"Cancel order for plows. Send me a ton of blasting powder."—Youth's Companion.

MOVING A WHOLE TOWN.

America has accustomed us to hearing of the bodily removal of houses, but it has been left for Russia to provide the spectacle of a whole town of some 5,000 inhabitants, changing its locality. This, however, is the case with Lepsinsk, a town in the district of Semiretsche, in Russian Turan.

Twenty-two years ago Lepsinsk was founded, on land provided for the purpose by the governor general of the province. This land had, however, formerly belonged to the Semiretsche horde of Cossacks, who strongly objected to the transfer. For twenty-two years the dispute had continued, and now at last the inhabitants of Lensinsk, hearing of a suitable site thirty-five kilometres to the northwest of their present quarters, have decided to remove thither in a body, taking their possessions and as much of their habitations as possible along with them. —T. P.'s Weekly.

Settle That, Too.

Perhaps if the coming peace conference succeeds in settling the difficulty between Russia and Japan, it will be competent afterward to bring Portsmouth and Kittery to an amicable agreement regarding the right name of the navy yard on the Piscataqua.—Boston Globe.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER I.

Crack!

It was a rifle shot, sure enough, somewhere in the hills, and Chris raised his huge head with a low growl and thrust his nose against me in warning.

I was lying on the flat of my back, my hands clasped under my head, as I watched the glorious sunset amid the Gravenje hills—where the play of sunset color is at times almost as fine as in Colorado—and speculated when the storm which was brewing would break.

I had just been chuckling at the idea of what the men in Wall street or the dandies of Fifth avenue would have thought of Chase F. Bergwyn, millionaire, mine owner and financier, could they have seen me then vagabondising in the Bosnian hills. My dress was a kind of nondescript native costume, half peasant's, half miner's, very dirty and worn with my rough prospecting work; and I carried a ten days' growth of scrubby beard on my sun-tanned face. The report of the rifle stopped the chuckle on my lips.

One of my men must have been after some hill game, I guessed, and in the eagerness of the chase had disobeyed my strict orders against shooting. I was anxious not to draw any unnecessary attention to my doings. I was after another pile, in fact. When in Vienna, just before, I had been offered what appeared to be a good thing in the shape of a concession to work a rich mining district in these Bosnian hills, and, as I still had a touch of the vagabond in me, I was roughing it in order that I might look into the thing for myself.

I knew that part of Lastern Europe pretty well. I had lived there as a lad with a relative stationed in Prague, and as I had the knack of picking up the Balkan languages, he had found me of such use that he had taken me with him on many an expedition among the hills in Bosnia, Servia, and Herzgovina.

I had delighted in the hills, and had carried my love for them across the Atlantic when things changed and I went to the States in search of fortune. After a time of pretty hard rough-and-tumble hurlyburly buffeting I had "struck it rich," and turned up in New York wealthy enough to play a strong hand in the big gambles of Wall street.

Then the wandering fever laid hold of me again, and, remembering my days in the Balkans, I was seized with the idea of utilizing the old experiences for business purposes. There was money to be made, I believed; and I opened up communications with folks in Belgrade and Sofia, and was in Vienna, on my way to the Servian capital, when this Bosnian mining affair turned up.

The pile was there right enough, just waiting for someone to come along and harvest it. But whether the difficulties of harvesting it could be overcome, I should have to settle elsewhere; and until they were settled I didn't wish to draw the inquisitive eyes of any blockheads of Austrian officials upon me.

There were other dangers, too. Lalwor, a hill village, was not far off, and the reports about the villagers were not pleasing. They were not likely to jump one's claim, or do anything of that sort, but were said to be quite ready to knock me on the head if they had an inkling that I was a rich foreigner. That at least was the opinion of the man who had acted as my guide; and probably he knew.

So that, altogether, that shot annoyed me, and I sat up, thinking no more about either New York or the sunset, but just how to find out who fired it, and bent upon punishing him for disobedence. Not so easy this last as it would have been, had I disliked all the four men composing my party less and trusted them more.

Crack!

Another shot. This time nearer.

Chris showed greater uneasiness than before, and getting up ran forward sniffing the air. Almost immediately afterward I heard a faint throbbing sound on the earth, uncommonly like a horse's gallop. But who could be galloping our way? No one who was at all likely to be welcome; that was certain. I scented trouble, and calling the dog back crouched with him behind a bush-covered hillock and gazed, not without some anxiety, up and down the steep, rough mountain road.

The camp—which consisted of a cottage or hut for my use, a shed for the horses, and a tent for the men—lay two or three hundred yards along a gully, which branched off at right angles from this road. I was lying at the mouth of the gully, and from my position commanded a view from the top to the bottom of the hill, about a mile in length.

Crack! crack!

Two more shots in quick succession; the throbbing sound of the hoofs came nearer and nearer, and a horse and rider showed at the top of the hill. I caught my breath in surprise as I saw the rider was a woman, who was urging her horse, a wiry little white animal, to its utmost efforts as it dashed at break-neck speed down the steep, winding, boulder-strewn, dangerous road.

Next, two horsemen came into sight and, with a loud shout, one them reined up, and taking deliberate aim fired at the fugitive woman. My eye was on her as the shot rang out, and I saw the little white beast start, and swerve as if hit. The next instant the blood began to run freely over the flank, and the horse's gait told me it was badly wounded.

The men behind saw it, too, and the brute who had fired the shot shouted to his companion, and then continued the pursuit.

The chase was all but over. The white horse struggled on gamely, but as it nearly the gully where I lay the pace slackened ominously. Its rider looked back at her pursuers, and then across the ravine, and then, to my further amazement, I saw that she was no more than a girl in years—and a very pretty one, too; her face flushed with the excitement of the mad gallop, her eyes wide with alarm, and her features set with the courage of desperate resolve.

Her pursuers realized her plight; and being now sure of capturing her, slung their guns and rode down the ugly path very cautiously.

I made ready to take my share in the business. I had my revolver in my hip pocket, and drew it out, but did not show myself. My intention was to let her pass and then get between her and the men. But her horse was done. The bullet had evidently found the artery, for the blood was spurting out fast; and just before she reached the spot where I crouched the poor beast lurched badly and half sank on its quarters. The rider had only time to jump cleverly and quickly from the saddle when the end came, and the gallant little horse rolled over.

She must have given up all for lost then; but she showed no sign of faltering courage. One swift, desperate glance round she gave, as if in search of some chance of escape, and I saw her face was pale and set, but full of determination. Then, drawing a dainty little stiletto from her dress, she stood at bay behind the body of the dying horse with lowered, almost haughtily, making a calmness all eloquent of pluck and nerve.

Meanwhile, with Chris at my heel, and keeping as much as possible under cover, I crept forward until I was opposite to her. The men dismounted when they were still some fifty yards or so above her, and they were rushing forward to close upon her when I showed myself, with Chris growling ominously at my side.

The surprise caused by my unexpected appearance gave me a moment's advantage.

"Have no fear. The dog will guard you," I called to her as I passed. "Guard, Chris, guard, good dog," I told him; and instantly understanding me, he ran to her side.

"Thank God," I heard her murmur as I sprang toward the men, with my revolver leveled at them.

"You may give it up," I cried; but that was not their view. One of them swung his gun around on the instant, and was in the act of leveling it at me when I fired, aiming low, and shot him in the leg, bringing him to the ground.

His companion hesitated at this, then clubbed his gun and appeared to be about to attack me, when he suddenly changed his mind and made a dart for the horses. I dashed after him, and as he vaulted into the saddle I fired at his horse and wounded it. Uttering a cry of rage, he leapt with extraordinary agility to the unwounded horse, and might then have got off had not the reins of both animals become entangled. Before he could disengage them I had closed up to him.

I called to him to surrender, but he had plenty of fight in him, and, taking me no doubt for the peasant I looked, he first struck at me furiously with his gun, and then tried to ride me down.

I checked that effort with a bullet in his horse's head, however, and threatened to put one into the man himself if he did not submit. But still he would not.

Leaping free of the falling horse, he surprised me by running back down the hill helter-skelter towards the girl, who stood watching us with breathless interest. I thought he meant to attack her, and, wild with sudden anger, I rushed after him. He had apparently remembered, however, that his comrade's gun was loaded and his object was to secure it.

But Chris stopped this. The weapon lay near the girl and Chris sprang forward and snarled so savagely, looking so formidable and dangerous, that the man hesitated, and before his hesitation was over I caught up and closed with him. Over and over we roned in the dusty road in a fierce, hand-to-hand tussle, writhing, kicking, and sprawling as we gripped each other in that desperate wrestle. But I had the advantage of method. I was Cumberland bred, and in my boyhood had learnt some tricks and falls which had stood me in good stead before now in many a "scrap" in my rough-and-tumble mining days in Colorado and Montana.

I got my grip of him presently, and bit by bit moved my hands up till my fingers were playing on his windpipe, and he was seeing stars as I dashed his thick head again and again on the hard road, until all the fight and all his senses too were knocked out of him.

Then I rose, and taking the reins from the girl's horse, I tied him up securely with them.

All this time I had not spoken to her, except that first sentence; but I had caught her great gray eyes fixed upon me questioningly as she followed every action. Before going to her I had a look at the man I had shot, and found his leg was broken between the knee and the ankle. I had some rough knowledge of surgery—one picks up such things knocking about the world as I had—so I probed about with my knife and found the bullet, which was in the muscular calf, cleansed the wound as best I could, and set the bone. Then I placed him in as comfortable a position as I could, and told him not to move until I could do more.

This done, I rose and went to the girl. She was now leaning against a boulder by the wayside, deathly pale, and to my infinite concern, I saw that her dress was all blood stained. One of the coward's bullets must have hit her, I thought.

"Are you hit?" I asked. I spoke in Serb, as I was more familiar with that than any other of the Balkan languages.

"No. It is the blood from this poor beast."

"Trank God for that. You're very pale, but you won't have any more trouble from the men. I'll see to that."

Instead of replying, she appeared in some way to resent my tone of reassurance, and looked at me steadily with this curious expression of resentment mingled with gratitude and some fear. But she had made friends with Chris, and the great fellow was pushing his head against her as she stroked him.

"You were very brave," I said after a pause, during which I could not keep my eyes off her. She was indeed a beautiful girl, with a figure of queenly grace, and I dare say some of the intense admiration I felt may have shown in my glace. I had never seen so lovely a face.

"If that man is much hurt you had better see to him," she said, with a distinct note of command in her voice.

"His leg's broken. I'm going to improvise a splint, and then get help."

"Help?" Quick suspicion prompted the question. "Do you live about here?"

I shut down a smile. She took me for a peasant, and well she might, I thought, as I glanced down at my clothes, dust-stained, torn and dishelved.

"There is a cottage close here and a tent," I answered, evading her question and her glance. There was clearly a mystery about her to be solved. It was as evident as that she herself was well-born, and accustomed to give orders for which she expected prompt obedience. But leaving all explanations over for the time, I set about making the splint.

Returning to the men's horses I took off the bridle and saddle of the dead one, cut away the saddle flaps, and carried them and the reins to the injured man. The flaps made good splints, and I bound them tightly with the reins round his leg. He had borne all my crude surgery work with such stoicism that I guessed he was a Turk, and spoke to him in the little Turkish I knew, telling him I would get help and have him removed directly. He grunted something about being all right, and soon was smoking as placidly as though nothing had happened, and a broken leg was one of the usual events of daily life.

I returned then to the girl, who was sitting on the ground with her hands clasped over her face. I guessed she was as desperately puzzled as I was what to do next.

She sprang up quickly as I approached, and again stared at me with much the same expression of anxiety and doubt.

"You seem very clever and resourceful," she said. "Can yet get me a horse?"

"What for? To lose yourself in the darkness among the hills?"

"I can pay you—later, I mean. I have no money on me. Tell me how to send it to you, and I will give you any price you name. And I will add to it a generous reward for what you have done already."

"Do you think you are strong enough to travel yet? You are still very white, and trembling like a leaf. You are scarcely used to this sort of thing, you see."

"I can judge that for myself," she answered, almost haughtily, making a great effort to rally her shaken nerves.

"I don't think you are. You don't realize yet how much this thing has shaken you."

"I am not accustomed to be contradicted in this way."

"You are very near contradicting yourself by fainting," I answered. I could see it plainly. "How long have you been without food?

"I do not wish you to question me. Can you get me a horse, or must I try to walk? I must have a horse."

"There's another reason. If you knew anything of these hills you'll know what a storm means among them; and there's one brewing now. Listen." As I spoke we heard the rumbling of distant thunder among the hills.

"I cannot stay here, in any case," she shot back quickly. Then, after a pause, "Who are you? Your name, I mean?" This in her sharp imperious manner.

"My name is Bergwyn." I slurred the pronunciation intentionally. I had strong reasons for not wishing anyone to know I had been on the hills on my mission.

But the effect of the name upon her was remarkable; and her agitation was too great to be concealed even by the effort she made. She appeared completely unnerved; and while her eyes opened wide in unmistakable fear, she shrank from me as though I were a pestilence incarnate.

"Bourgwan—the—the brigand? I have heard of you." The words were just a whisper, uttered with a catch of the breath all eloquent of terror.

"No, I'm not——" I began with a smile intended to reassure her; but before I could finish the sentence her own unfortunate guess had completed her undoing, and with a little gasping sob down she went in a heap to the ground unconscious, to my utter consternation.

Disconcerting as her collapse was, it nevertheless had the result of deciding me what to do. Another clap of thunder came at the moment; and, without waiting to think any longer, I picked her up and set off as quickly as I could along the ravine to the camp.

She had not recovered consciousness when I reached the cottage; and as there was but one room in it, I laid her on the bed, bundled my few things together, tossed them out of sight, and leaving the dog with her, I went over to the tent.

I found my four men asleep there, and waking them with an impartial kick or two, sent them down to bring up the prisoner and his wounded companion.

Then I began to realize what a really awkward matter it was likely to be to have a girl, and such a girl, quartered upon us. I was not by any means sure of my own men, even. They had been chosen by the guide; but even he had deemed them so worthless and unreliable that he had gone off that morning in search of others. Without him my position was very grave. He was already a couple of hours overdue; and with this storm coming up it was long odds that he would not arrive until the next morning at the earliest.

Still the thing had to be faced. I must take my chance in the tent with the men that night, and trust to my own authority and vigilance and wits.

I went back to the cottage, and was alarmed to find the girl still unconscious; so I got some brandy, and supporting her head managed to get a few drops between her lips. This soon had an effect, and after a repetition of the remedy she opened her eyes with a deep, long-drawn sigh, and gave a great start as she found me bending over her and herself on the bed in the hut.

"It's all right," I said, soothingly. "You fainted, probably from exhaustion and the fright you had, and I brought you here. It was the only thing I could do. You are perfectly safe, and the best thing you can do is to be quiet until you can eat something. As soon as you're well enough I'll find you a horse and send you wherever you want to go."

She listened very quietly, and smiled. A rare thing, that smile of hers.

"I want you to feel you can trust me. I am not that brigand, Bourgwan, or any other brigand, as it happens; although my name is sufficiently like his to cause you to make the mistake you did about it. It's all very rough here; but it's the best we can do for you. Now, do you think you can feel safe enough to eat and drink something without believing we mean to poison you?"

"Don't." It was only a whisper, but it was good hearing.

"I've had to give you a little brandy. Here's some more, if you'll like it; and I can get you some preserved milk and biscuits presently. Shall I leave you alone here?"

The light had gone as the storm gathered; and just as I spoke the storm burst right overhead with a flare of lightning that filled the small room with lurid light, followed by a deafening clap of thunder which seemed almost to shake the earth until the hut trembled.

But she showed no fear of the storm; so that I gathered she was used to the violence with which they raged in that district. She sat staring out of the one narrow window wistfully and disconsolately.

"I cannot go?" she said, making it almost a question.

I threw the door wider open, and pointed to the rain that was coming down in sheets—just like a tropical downpour.

"Quite impossible—you can see."

She rose and looked out, shuddered, and then went back to the bed with a sigh of disappointment. Some moments passed then. The storm raged furiously; the lightning flaring and flashing with intense brilliance, filling the sordid little dingy room almost continuously with its vivid blue light; the thunder pealing and crashing and roaring as though the very heavens would split; and the rain sweeping and swirling down like a flood.

And within there was silence between us; she sitting dead still on the low pallet, the dog haunched by her side; and I standing, very ill at ease, near the door, not knowing what to say or do next, and feeling very much of an awkward fool. I wanted to know that she trusted me, and would have given anything for a word from her to show she did; while at the same time I felt I would have bitten my tongue out rather than have asked for such a word.

Yet out it came, nevertheless.

"You feel better and—and safe?" I asked.

The lightning showed me that she moved slightly, turned her head and glanced toward me just for an instant, but said nothing.

"I'll get you something to eat," I murmured fatuously, and went out and pelted through the rain to the tent.

I had got some biscuits and a tin of milk, when a thought occurred to me. The men had not returned, and their guns piled in a corner of the tent caught my eye as I was leaving. I made a bundle of them and carried them away. I could trust my men just as well if they had no firearms.

When I got back to the hut she was sitting on the side of the bed and had quite shaken off the faintness.

"You need not have gone through the rain—but I suppose you are used to it?" she said.

"A man in my position has to get used to anything. Here are the biscuits and the milk. I've some tinned meat in the cupboard here. Can you eat?"

"What are those?" she cried, pointing to the guns.

"The men's guns. Best to keep them in the dry, you see." I spoke as indifferently as I could; but she was very quick, and by the light of the storm I saw her eyes upon my face, with a sharp, piercing look.

"That's not your reason. I hear it in your voice. Is there anything more to fear?"

"No." It was a lie, of course, but I uttered it stoutly, feeling the need of it. "If you'll eat some of this and get some

strength back, I'll explain the position

presently."

"What's that?" she asked, starting and listening.

In an interval of the storm I heard the voices of the men raised in high toues.

"Nothing, only the men with the prisoner," I replied calmly; but I didn't understand the reason for the high voices, and didn't like it. "I'll just go and see them."

"Don't go, please." Half command, in the same imperious tone I was getting to know well; but unmistakably also half entreaty. It was the note I had been waiting for so eagerly, and I felt myself go hot with pleasure. She did trust me.

"As you wish," I answered. "But I had better go."

There was a pause, and then she said, in a quiet level tone:

"You must do as you think best, of course."

"Chris here will answer for your safety. Try and eat something." I said; and with that I ran back again to the tent.

In a moment I saw something was wrong. My four men were clustered near the fellow whose leg I had broken, quarreling angrily, with many gestures; while the man I had made prisoner was not in the tent at all.

"Where's the other man?" I asked.

They all turned at the sound of my voice, and one of them, with whom I had before had some bother, took the question to himself. He shrugged his broad shoulders, first scowled, and then laughed insolently.

"He's escaped," he said, his tone a mixture of doggedness and defiance.

The trouble I had been looking for had come, just when it was most unwelcome.

CHAPTER II.

I had had to deal with worse trouble than this before, however, and to tackle far more dangerous men than the fellow who, having sounded the first note of rebellion, stood eyeing me with lowering brows, while his fingers played round the haft of the knife he carried.

These eastern Europeans can be dangerous enough in a crowd, or in the dark, or in any circumstances which offer a chance of treachery. But they don't fight well alone or in the open. That's where they differ from the desperadoes of the west and the mining camps, and I knew it.

The tent was a very large one, affording plenty of room for a scrimmage, and as I walked straight up to the man, keeping my eyes fixed on his, the rest drew back a little. That's another peculiarity of the people of the hills. They will back up a companion so long as the man in command is out of the way, and then back down quite as promptly when the music has to be faced.

"See here, Karasch," I said to the ringleader; "I don't want any more trouble with you—or with anyone else, but I'm not taking any insolence from you. Mind that, now. What do you mean by saying the prisoner escaped?"

Before he answered he glanced round at his companions.

"He ran away," he muttered.

"I tied him up so that he couldn't run. Who set him free? Whoever did that will answer to me."

"Karasch did it," answered one of the others. Then I guessed the reason of the high words I had heard, and that the speaker, whose name was Gartski, had been against the thing in opposition to the rest.

"Why did you do it, Karasch?"

"Because I chose to; I'm no wench minder," he replied with an insolent laugh.

I did not hesitate a second, but while the laugh was still on his lips I struck him full in the face as hard as I could hit him, and down he went like a ninepin. He scrambled up, cursing and swearing and spitting out the blood from his mouth, and made ready to rush at me with his long knife, when I covered him with my revolver.

"Put that knife down, Karasch," I cried, sternly. "Don't try any monkey tricks with me. And you others, choose right now which side you're on. I've been looking for this trouble for a couple of days past, and I'm quite ready for it."

Gartski came to my side, and one of others, Petrov, drew to Karasch; the fourth, Andreas, remaining undecided.

"You're faithful to me, Gartski?" I asked. My guide had told me before that he was, so I felt certain of him.

"My life is yours," he answered simply.

"Good; then we'll soon settle this. Wait, Karasch. There isn't roo mfor two leaders in this camp, and we'll settle this between us—you and I alone—once for all."

I took Gartski's knife and handed him my revolver.

"If anyone tries to interfere in the quarrel, shoot him, Gartski," I said, and knife in hand I turned to the others. "Now, Karasch, if you're man enough, we'll fight on equal terms."

"Good," said the other two. It was a proposition fair enough to please them all, particularly as his supporters believed Karasch could account for me pretty easily in such a fight.

He was quite ready for the tussle, and we began at once. The tent was so gloomy—we had only the dim light from a couple of lanterns—that it was with some difficulty I could keep track of his eyes as he crouched down and moved stealthily around, watching his opportunity to catch me at a disadvantage for his spring, his long ugly knife reflecting a gleam now from one and now from the other of the lanterns as he moved.

The storm was still raging furiously, and now and again a lurid glare of the lightning would light up the tent for an instant so vividly that the place seemed almost dark by contrast the next moment.

The men drew to one side watching us and the wounded prisoner, stoic as he had shown himself in his pain, propped himself up on one arm and followed the fight with close interest.

My antagonist's fighting was in the approved catlike method. Crouching low, he would move, with lithe, stealthy tread, for a step or two, then pause, then spring suddenly in a feinted attack, then as quickly recover himself, and begin all over again.

Fortunately I was no novice at the game; but I had learnt the thing in another school. A Mexican had taught me—an adept with the knife, with half a score of lives to the credit of his skill. I stood all the time quite still; every nerve at tension, every muscle ready for the spring when the moment came, but wasting no strength in useless feints. The less you do before the moment comes, the more you can do when it does come.

Never for an instant did my eyes stray from his; noting every change of expression; watching every movement, step, and gesture; almost every breath he drew; and using every second to find the weak point in his attack.

I soon saw his purpose. He was striving to make me give ground and drive me back to where I should have no elbow room for free movement. But I did not yield an inch, not even when he sprang so near me in one of his feints as to make me think he meant business at last.

Instead of giving ground I began to take it. Twice he made as if to rush at me and each time as he leapt back I stepped a pace forward. As the tent was too small to admit of his circling me, he saw that he was losing ground; and I noticed a shadow of uneasiness come creeping to his eyes.

Then I saw my plan, and the real shrewdness of the Mexican's tactics. My opponent's method had a serious flaw. During the moment that he was recovering himself after his feints he was incapable of attack, and if I could close with him at one of those moments I should have him at an immense disadvantage.

With this thought I drew him on. When his next feinting spring came I fell back a pace, and I could tell by the renewed light in his eyes that he felt reassured and confident. He had made me give way, apparently, and felt he could easily drive me back until he would have me at his mercy.

The next time I repeated the maneuver, and then a grim grin of triumph lighted his face. He crouched again and moved about me, stalking me to drive me into an awkward corner of the place, his eyes gleaming the while with fierce confidence and murderous intent.

Inspired by this over-confidence, he sprang at me again, this time too far, calculating that I should again give way. But I did not, and as he jumped back hurriedly to retrieve the mistake, I closed on him, caught his right wrist with my left hand, and pressed him back, chest to chest, holding my right hand away from his left which groped frantically and desperately to clutch it.

In that kind of tussle he was no match for me. I had all a trained wrestler's tricks with my legs, and tripped him in a moment so that he went down with his left arm under him. I heard the bone snap as we fell and I tore the knife from his grip.

His life was mine by all the laws of combat in that wild district, and for a moment I held my weapon poised ready to strike home to his heart.

To do him justice he neither quailed, nor uttered a sound. If he had shown a sign of weakness I think I should have finished the thing as I was fairly entitled to, and have killed him. But he was a brave fellow, so I spared him and got up and turned to the rest.

"Do either of you dispute my leadership?" I said to the others. But they had had their lesson, and had apparently learnt it thoroughly.

"It was Karasch's doing, and his only," said Petrov, who had formerly taken sides against me.

"Get up, Karasch," I said, in a short sharp tone. He got up, and I saw his left arm was dangling uselessly at his side. "Now tell me why you set that prisoner free?"

"You can fight. Your muscles are like iron. I'll serve a man who can fight as you can," he growled.

"That's a bargain," said I. "Here," and I held out my hand. He looked at me in surprise.

"By the living God," he muttered, as he put his hand slowly into mine.

"Here's your knife," I said next, returning it to him.

He drew back; his surprise greater even than before.

"You trust it to me?" He took it in the same slow, hesitating manner; and then with a quick change of manner he set his heel on it and with a fierce and savage tug at the halft, he broke the bright blade in two.

"It's been raised against you; and I'm your man now and for always," and down he went on one knee, and seizing my hand kissed it, and then laid it on his head.

Demonstrative folk these rough wild hill men of Eastern Europe, and I knew the significance of this act of personal homage.

So did the others who had watched this quaint result of the fight with the same breathless interest as they had followed the fight itself.

"If you serve me well you'll find I can pay better than I can fight, Karasch," I said, as he rose.

"I'm not serving for pay now," he replied simply. "I serve you. My life is yours. Gartski, go and saddle a couple of the horses."

"What for?" I asked.

"I'll go and find the prisoner. He can't have ridden far in this storm; and I know his road."

"But your arm is broken."

"We can tie it up while he gets the horses."

"Tell me why you set him free, Karasch," I said, as Gartski and Andreas went out. "And while you talk I'll see to your arm." I examined it, and found the fracture in the upper arm; and having set it as best I could I dressed it and bound it up while he spoke.

"On account of the woman," he said. "I know the man, and he told me about her. She's a witch and a thief and worse, and comes from Belgrade. She murdered a child, and was being sent to Maglai, in the hills, to be imprisoned; and this morning cast a spell over the men who were taking her and escaped. They were to have a big sum of money if they got her safe to Maglai, and the man promised me a share of it if I'd let him go back and bring his friends here to retake her. I have no mercy for a witch. God curse them all;" and he crossed himself earnestly and spat on the ground.

"She is no witch, Karasch, but just a girl in a plight."

"A witch can look just as she pleases. You don't know them, Burgwan"—this was how they pronounced my name. "She was an old woman when she left Belgrade. My friend told me that; and she's been growing younger every hour. She's known to be a hundred years old at least. She's cast her spell over you."

This was true enough; although not in the sense he meant. He was so obviously in earnest that I saw it was useless to attempt to argue him out of his superstition.

"Well, witch or no witch, spell or no spell, I am going to see her into safety," I answered firmly.

"You'll live to rue it, Burgwan. If I help you, it's because I serve you; not to serve her. God's curse on her;" and he crossed himself again and spat again, as he always did when he spoke of her. "If you want to be safe from her spells and the devil, her master, you'd better twist her neck at midnight and lop off her hands. It's the only way to break the spell when once cast."

"Ah, well, I'll try and find another way. And I'll take all the risks. Was that what you were all wrangling about when I came in the hut just now?"

"Yes. She's done harm enough, already. That man's broken leg, three good horses killed, and now my arm;" and he cursed her again bitterly. "It'll be you next," he added.

"It'll not be my arm that she breaks," was my thought.

"What he says is true," interposed the man whom I had shot. "She's a witch and a devil. Else how did she know when to escape and how to ride here to you?"

"Answer that, Burgwan," said Karasch, confidently. "How could she know, if she weren't a witch?"

Gartski came in then to say the horses were ready, and his entrance made any reply unnecessary, for Karasch rose at once, went out and mounted.

"I'll bring him back," he said, "I know I can find him unless that devil blinds the track."

"Why should she do that, as it's for her own advantage?" I asked; but he and Andreas were already moving off, and his answer was lost in the night air.

The storm had passed and the rain ceased, and as I watched the two men ride off, the moon came out from behind the clouds, so that I could follow the horses for some distance down the ravine. As soon as they had passed out of sight I turned to the hut.

I did not enter, but stood near the little window and leant against the wall thinking. The tale I had concerning the girl had made me very thoughtful. Those who know anything of the ignorant superstition of the peasantry of the Balkans will best appreciate the danger to her of that grim reputation. I had heard scores of stories of men and women who had been done to death with merciless barbarity for witchcraft. The mere charge itself was enough to turn from them any chance of fair trial and justice; and I knew there was not one of the men with me who would not have thought he was doing a Christian act to strangle her. To kill her was to aim a blow at the devil; the accepted duty of every God-fearing man and woman.

But it was not so much her danger that set me thinking then as the reason which must lie behind the accusation. Who could have been devilish enough to set such a brand upon her; and why? Did she know her reputation? There must have been some black work somewhere to account for the plight to which such a girl had thus been reduced.

High born and gently nurtured she certainly was; accustomed to command and to be obeyed, as she had given abundant proofs; endowed with beauty and grace far beyond the average of her sex; and with innocence and purity stamped on every feature and manifesting itself in every act! Great enough to have powerful enemies, probably, I guessed; and in that I looked to find the key to the problem.

I was in the midst of these somewhat rambling thoughts when the casement was pushed open gently.

"Is it you, Burgwan?"

"Yes, it is."

"What are you doing there?" I was beginning to listen now for the little note of command in her voice.

"I am on watch."

"I have turned you from your cottage." This was half apologetic; followed directly by the other tone. "You will be well paid."

"Thank you." It was no use protesting. It seemed to please her to feel that she could repay me for any trouble; and it did no harm to humor her.

"The storm is over. Can we not start?"

"Where would you go?"

She hesitated. "I wish to get to the railway."

"To go where?"

"Do not question me."

"I beg your pardon. I am not questioning you in the sense you imply. There are two lines of railway about the same distance away. One leads to Serajevo, the other to Belgrade."

"How far away?"

"The former perhaps twenty miles; the other I don't know."

She caught her breath at this. "Where am I, then?"

"In the middle of the Gravenje hills.'

"God have mercy on me." It was only a whisper; but so eloquent of despair.

"You need not despair. It is as easy to travel forty miles as thirty; and twenty are not much worse than ten. I will see you through." But this touched her dignity again.

"You shall be well paid," she repeated. I let it pass, and there came a pause.

"Can we not start?"

"You have not told me for which railway; but it doesn't matter, as we cannot start tonight."

"Why not?" The imperative mood again.

"My guide is not here."

"Your guide?" Suspicion and incredulity now. "Do you mean to say you don't know your own country? Do you expect me to believe that? It is a mere excuse."

"Have you found me deceive you yet in anything?"

"There may have been no cause yet."

"Will it not be more just to wait until you find cause then?"

Another pause followed.

"I don't wish to anger you," she said, with a touch of nervousness, and as if to correct the impression, she added: "Perhaps you do not think I can keep my promise to pay you."

"You may disbelieve me, but I don't disbelieve you. I have told you no more than the truth."

"But why do you need a guide?" she asked after a moment's thought.

"Because I don't know the way, and don't care to trust to the men here now."

"But if it is your own country, why don't you know it?"

"It is not my own country." This surprised her, and again she was silent for a time.

"Who are you?" was the next question. "And where do you belong?"

"I am Burgwan."

"That is the name of the brigand."

"I know that; but I am not a brigand. And now I think you had better try and rest. If we are to reach the railway tomorrow, it will be a long day's ride, and you must get some sleep. You can sleep in perfect safety, the dog will stay with you."

"You are a strange man, Burgwan. What are you?"

"Does it matter so long as I can bring you out of this plight? Do what I ask, please. Rest and get sleep and strength."

"Do you presume to give me your orders?"

"Yes, when they are for your good. Have you eaten anything?"

"It is for me to give orders, not to obey them."

"Have you eaten what I brought you?"

"Yes."

"So far well, then. Good night," and I moved a pace or two away.

"Where are you going?"

"I shall be out here all night within call. And you have Chris." She looked at me in the moonlight and our eyes met.

"Why do I trust you, Burgwan?" I started with pleasure.

"It doesn't matter so long as you do. Good night."

"It is a shame for you to have to stay there all night, but I shall feel safe if you do."

"It's all right." I was smitten suddenly with nervousness and answered brusquely.

"I shall sleep, Burgwan. Good night."

Her tone had a touch of gentle confidence, and I thought she smiled. But I did not look straight at her and made no reply.

In one way she was a witch, truly enough; she had cast over me a spell which made me feel to her as I had never felt toward any other woman, and I leaned back against the wall with my arms folded thinking, thinking, aye, and dreaming, for all that I was full awake and my every sense alert and vigilant on my watch.

Presently, how soon or how long afterwards I know not, I heard the casement opened softly and she peeped out and round at me.

"You are still there, Burgwan?"

"I said I would be, and I generally keep my word."

"You are not going to stand all night?"

"No; there's a stone here that will serve for a seat if I tire."

She drew in her head for a moment, and I heard her move something in the cottage.

"There is a chair here and a rug. Take them;" and she put them out through the window.

"You are kindly thoughtful," I said. But here again I seemed to cross the curious dividing line in her thoughts, for she drew her head up, and looked at me half indignantly.

"Good night." She spoke very stiffly, and closed the casement with sharp abruptness.

But I forgave the action for the kindness of the thought, and resumed my watch and my dreaming.

(To be Continued.)

BAD STOMACH MAKES BAD BLOOD.

You can't make sweet butter in a foul churn. Every farmer's wife knows this. Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat, and if foul, torpid or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poisoning. You will have foul breath, coated tongue, bad taste, poor appetite and a whole train of disagreeable symptoms. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which is not a beverage composed of whisky or alcohol, being entirely free from intoxicants, is a great regulator and invigorator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

"About a year ago I was ill with blood poisoning," writes Miss Eveline Louis, of 80 Walter Street, Buffalo, N. Y. "I had what seemed to be a small cold sore on my lip. It became very angry in appearance and began to spread until it nearly covered my face. I was a frightful sight and could not go outside the house because of my appearance. I used a blood medicine which did not give me any relief. Then I began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I was greatly benefited with the first bottle and after taking the second bottle was completely cured. The erysipelatous eruption disappeared and my blood was cleansed. My complexion is clear and fresh and I have felt better this year than I did for some time before. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is certainly a most remarkable medicine."

Don't accept a substitute for a medicine which performs such cures and which has a uniformly successful record of nearly forty years to its credit. It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to try by over-persuasion to palm off upon you in its stead some inferior article with no record to back it up. You know what you want; it is his business to meet that want.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away $50,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away $50,000 worth of them. Will **you** share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Constipation although a little ill, begets big ones if neglected. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cures constipation.

HOW MOLLY WAS WON.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"If you love the girl and she loves you, if you are sure you can love and cherish her forever and care for her properly, then take her and marry her, and don't wait for the consent of mortal man.

"A man has a right to a wife. He has the right to marry the girl he loves if she is willing, and there is no one or nothing should come between if a man and a woman are sure alike they want each other and no one will be wronged by their marrying. Take her, boy, if you want her. Steal her if need be; it won't hurt you with her. A woman likes to know once in a way that the man she loves is her master, even though he trembles under the touch of her hand. Take her, I say, don't sit around whimpering and waiting for her to ask. 'Please sir, will you run away with me since father says I may not marry?'

"I stole my Molly and a good job it was the night I carried her away, and the old folks lived to see the day when they thought it a good job, too, and I the only living man to make their daughter happy.

"In the beginning they thought I was a wild, whooping outlaw, a prodigal and an outcast not fit to enter their doors. They'd lived all their lives in the smug, self-satisfied east where they thought there was nothing but woods and a few clearings beyond the New York state border. They came out to a ranch for the old man's health, though he wasn't old then, and they brought with them the eastern opinions of the west and thought that every man they met was a road agent or an Indian.

"I'll own that in the start we humored them some, and we ranchers acted to make them think we were surely bad, but we never fooled Molly for all our daredevil ways and riding past the house shooting and screeching to get them stampeded.

"Molly was standing at the gate one day when I whizzed by, swinging my gun especially reckless, and she laughed in my face. I knew then she had the western woman's spirit even if she had come out of the east, and I felt pretty certain from the way she faced the wind blowing fresh across the plain, that she loved the open and the wide spaces where the air was free and plenty and a man could fill his lungs without crowding another's breath.

"After that we cooled down, but it was too late, we'd made our reputation and her father acted as if he wanted to lock the doors and bar the windows whenever he saw any of us coming, and her mother was just the same. Though I had a good ranch and was making money, I hadn't thought of having a wife until I saw Molly.

"There's the girl for me,' I said, when she stood at the gate and laughed in my face, with her red lips parting over her white teeth and her black eyes shining in the warm pallor of her face. Molly never had much color except in her lips —they were a thread of scarlet—but her cheeks had the tint of a cream-white rose and her hair was as soft and dusky as the shadows at night.

"With me to want was to have if effort of mine could get it, and I soon made my way to Molly. I wasn't welcome at the house. The old man met me with a manner that said plainer than words, 'state your business and be gone,' and the old lady cowered in her chair and watched me like a frightened hen.

"I was sorry then I'd played bad man so successfully, and I was sorry for their ignorance in thinking they were in a God-forsaken country. I was sorry, too, I had to worry them by marrying their daughter, but that was something which was written and Molly was for me.

"'Molly,' I said, the third time we were together, 'I love you as much as a man ever loved a woman since the world began. I'll not die for you, but I'll live to love you and make you happy so long as we both shall live, and you must marry me. Do you love me, girl?'

"She stood up tall and straight, with her eyes almost on a level with mine, a grand and gracious figure of womanhood, nobly planned. There was no nonsense about Molly.

"'I do love you, Jack,' she answered, 'with all my heart. But we cannot marry. Father and mother fear and dislike you. They will never consent.'

"'I'm not afraid to ask them,' said I, 'you were meant for me and I for you. No one has a right to come between.'

"She smiled at me proudly. 'Win me if you can, Jack. I want no other.'

"It was as she said. The old man despised me so much he would not even answer when I asked him for his daughter. We were in the yard, and after I had spoken, he turned and went inside and locked the door with a click that was final.

"'Molly,' I called—she was in the house—'your father says no. Will you marry me over his word?'

"'Not yet, Jack,' she called back; 'maybe he'll change his mind.'

"I knew he wouldn't. He was stubborn in doing what he thought was best for Molly, and his wife would probably have been as willing to see her married to a Digger Indian as to me. I knew I could make her happy, and I knew I meant well by her and by her father and mother if they could only get understanding.

"They watched Molly like a hawk watches a chicken after they knew we wanted to marry. We saw each other sometimes, but it was seldom. Molly scorned to sneak, and I would not have her. There was no reason, we had no cause to be ashamed because we loved each other. We talked together where her father and mother could see us if they cared to look. They could not keep me from the public road that passed in front of the house, and they could not deprive Molly of her liberty.

"'Molly,' I said one day, when things had dragged along for a month and no change in sight, 'do they feel any different?'

"'Not a bit,' she answered, 'they're planning to go back east, and I shall have to go with them.'

"'Will you marry me now?' I asked.

"'Not unless father and mother give their consent,' she said.

"'Suppose you should be forced?' I hinted.

"'Oh, that would be different,' she returned, with a smile that put decision on the plan I had in mind.

"I kissed her on the lips in full sight of her father and mother sitting on the porch.

"This for my wife,' I said.

"There was a case of house-breaking and robbery that night. A good friend of mine who understood matters helped me with the thieving. There were three horses tied at the gate of the house where Molly lived, about nine o'clock one evening. Two men, masked and with soft hats pulled down over their faces in real highwayman fashion, and with their guns conspicuously in hand, picked the lock of the door and stole into the room where Molly's father was sitting. Her mother had gone to bed, so she escaped the scare and a good thing it was.

"'Hands up!' one of the outlaws commanded. 'You keep him covered while I search the house.'

"My friend stood guard while I went after Molly. 'Sorry to trouble you,' I heard him say. 'Just keep quiet and it will soon be over.'

"I saw then where Molly got her spirit. The old man was game and more than half suspected. 'If I had my revolver there'd be some for sure shooting instead of this play acting!' he fumed, and it was neither bluff nor brag—he meant it.

"'Molly, you're wanted,' I whispered, tapping at her door.

"She flung it open and faced me.

"'Get your hat and come; you must, girl,' I insisted, seeing her hesitating and not wanting to give her time to think.

"'But father——' she began.

"'Come, there's no time to lose; you must,' I repeated.

"I put my arm around her waist to lift her. 'I'll carry you,' I said. 'You must come.'

"'No,' she whispered in return, pointing to the window, 'that way.'

"The house was built all on the ground floor so it was nothing to step through the window to the outside. Then it was a long, low whistle to call off my friend, and Molly into the saddle like a bird, and the three of us off for a ride of ten miles to the parson's, where Molly was made my wife, and then back again over the long trail to Molly's father's, where forgiveness came sooner, perhaps, than we had any right to expect.

"It all happened years ago, but none of us ever found cause to regret it. We've been happy and the old folks settled down out here to stay and be happy, too. Molly was mine, I knew it from the moment I saw her, and being mine, no man could show just cause to stand between.

"What's that, boy, you say? It's my daughter you want to marry—Molly the second? That's an entirely different matter. I'm not ready to have her marry yet, and mind you, hold-up games won't go in this family."

STORY OF ANDREE'S VOYAGE

Attempted to Reach the Pole in a Balloon, but Never Was Heard From.

On July 16, 1897, the world was startled by the intelligence that Solomon August Andree had sailed away on the previous Sunday from Dane island, northwestern Spitzbergen, in a balloon in search of the north pole. Of all the expeditions to that baffling region Andree's ill-starred venture was the most daring and had he succeeded in his remarkable quest and returned to tell the story he would have figured as the most famous of aerial navigators, and his story would have rivaled that of Columbus.

In the brief description of Andree's start on his voyage into the arctic void it was announced that the balloon, aptly named the Eagle, made a successful ascent amid the cheers and shouts of the assembled crowd. The weather was clear and the Eagle was visible for an hour, traveling in a northeasterly direction, and when last seen it was moving at the rate of twenty miles an hour. A carrier pigeon shot on a sealing vessel cruising in the region brought a message purporting to have been written by the intrepid Andree two days after the ascent, giving the position of the bloonists at the time. Of the thirteen buoys carried in the airship five were discovered on the shores of Spitzbergen. Two of them contained unimportant dispatches, dated on the day of the ascent, but the "polar buoy," which was to have been dropped when the highest altitude was reached, was found empty at Spitzbergen in September, 1899, more than two years after the strange voyage was begun.

This is about all that has been heard of Andree and his two equally courageous companions, Strindberg and Frankel. Numerous expeditions failed to find any trace of the voyagers and rewards offered by the Swedish government for the discovery of the remaining buoys have remained unchanged.

Andree was not an adventurer who desired merely to advertise himself to the world. He was an enthusiast in ballooning, had received a good technical education, making a specialty of meteorology, and doubtless had entered upon his dangerous enterprise confident that he would be able to add something to the store of information concerning the polar region.

SUMMER DIET FOR DOGS.

In feeding dogs during the summer, it is well to remember that no animal calls for a wider difference in feeding with reference to two periods of working and loafing. In the summer a dog not only needs very little food, but is the better for semistarvation. I regard the perfect food a standard biscuit in the morning, and well-baked graham bread made into a mush with milk, with the addition of raw egg, in the evening. A limited feeding of cooked meat once a week helps to keep the digestion in tone. Dogs will get along very well with one feed a day; always in the evening.

The above system of feeding can be varied to suit the convenience of the owner, having in view the general kind of material. Don't, in summer, give a dog more than half what his appetite seems to desire. Individuals will vary, and, if the animal seems to be getting thin, increase the amount; if he seems to be taking on extra flesh, reduce the amount. In our country the hot summers are not good for dogs, and the less exercise they take the better, unless the owner rises with the sun.

Naturally the dog is a cave-dweller. If you can fix him up a place where he can hide in the dark he will get through the summer better, especially if flies are troubling him.

It is always a good thing to have a dark place for puppies where they can escape the glaring light and the flies. One friend of mine, who breeds fox-terriers, digs a burrow for each dog, which consists of a little shaft of two feet, a tunnel of two or three or more feet and a box sunk into the ground at the end of the tunnel. This is taking a lot of trouble, but the idea is good.

For puppies, if you have handy a dark corner about a building, make a little platform about eight or ten inches high on four posts and cover the top and sides with straw and the front with a board, leaving a hole just big enough for them to crawl through. This looks like dampness and lack of ventilation, but, in our climate, you will find that the puppies like it and thrive on it.—Joseph A. Graham in the August Outing Magazine.

AIN' YO' COMIN' ROUN' NO MO'?

Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'
Lak ez yo' did befo'?
W'en de moon a-shinin' brite
Hides de stars kin' out o' site,
An' de flowin' ob de breez'
Mak's a twinklin' in de trees—
Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'?

Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'
Lak ez yo' did befo'?
All de coons am steppin' high
An' de music lak ez I sh'd die
Fo' de music in my feet
W'en dat drum begins to beat—
Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'?

Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'
Lak ez yo' did befo'?
All de yuller-gals fo'm town
An a-lokin' me klar down,
Fo' dey feel so mi'ty fine
Wid der fellahs dar in line—
Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'?

Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'
Lak ez yo' did befo'?
Oh! ma honey, hurry, run,
Fo' de music dun begun;
Fo' de pain dats in ma side
Mak' me klar awa' an' hide—
Ain' yo' comin' roun' no mo'?

—E. D. T., in Boston Transcript.

MARKING THE KING'S SWANS

How the Cygnets of the Thames Are Identified.

Last year the custom of marking the Thames swans was initiated, and recently men under Mr. T. R. Abnett, the king's swanherd, were again engaged on this year's brood of the cygnets in the upper portion of the river.

Six pair oared skiffs were engaged in the operation, the fulfilment of which will occupy about a week. It is said that the year has been a good one, and that the cygnets are rather more numerous than was the case last year.

Mr. Abnett explained the meaning and method of "upping," as the marking is termed.

"We go out in six boats, myself, two other swanmasters, and 13 others, 16 altogether, and we get around the young birds by forming a semicircle. Then we gradually drive up, close in, and catch them."

"Much difficulty?"

"Sometimes. The young beggars are very lively. But we go quietly at it, and the old birds are very tame, and quite used to boats and people. Still, in catching your bird you have to be careful you don't tumble yourself out on top of it and into the stream. We catch hold of them by the leg, generally. That does not hurt them. Then you turn their legs up on top of their wings, and they be come helpless."

"Then what do you nick them with—some special kind of machine?"

"Oh, no, just an ordinary pocketknife. We only make scratches on the upper mandible, not very deep, but they never grow out or wear off."

"What marks do you make?"

"For the king a diamond, for the Vintners' company two nicks, one on each side of the mandible. For those belonging to the Dyers' company one nick with four little bars just below it."—London Daily News.

MAN BITING FISH.

Dr. G. V. A. Robertson, of Pickering reports: "One Saturday I received a call to visit the son of a farmer. The message was: 'The lad has been bitten by a fish.' On my arrival I found the lad suffering from a severe wound of the right foot, which required several stitches. On making inquiries I was told that the lad had been bathing along with two others in the River Leven, which runs near to the farm at Sinnington, and on getting out of the water he sat on the bank, as lads are wont to do, when suddenly a large fish jumped out of the water on to the bank, seized the lad by the foot and jumped in again. The distance from the water to the edge of the bank was quite two feet, and the lad's foot was three feet from the edge of the bank. A lady who was passing and heard his cries went to his assistance and carried him home, as the foot was bleeding profusely. A gentleman who stays at the farm and is an enthusiastic angler asked to be shown the place and said he would try to catch the fish. On taking his fishing tackle he had the gratification of catching the fish in a few minutes with an artificial bait. It turned out to be a fine pike, measuring two feet one and one-half inches long, and weighing six pounds. There can be no doubt," adds the doctor, "as to the truth of the occurrence, for I not only saw the lad and the fish, but I also saw the fish measured and the gentleman who caught it."—Yorkshire Post.

PROGRESS MADE IN AGRICULTURE

The Large Things We Have Accomplished in Fifty Years.

The farm gardens, "market gardens," and "truck gardens" of today are the producers of a multitude of "miscellaneous vegetables" almost unknown fifty years ago. In the census of 1890 the large increase in garden products was recognized, and a systematic count of their bulk and value was made. It is possible, therefore, to make a ten-year comparison of the increase of such products, and this records the remarkable increases of from 190 per cent to 400 per cent in the five several divisions of the country. The North Atlantic states had a well developed industry in "garden products" before 1880, which accounts for its relatively low increase. However, 190 per cent in ten years, while the population increased only a trifle over 20 per cent, is amazing.

Could our great-ganddaddies, who thought tomatoes poisonous and our great-grandmothers, who grew them as ornamental plants in window pots, under the attractive name of "love apples," come back and realize that over thirty million bushels of the pretty poisonous vegetables are eaten as a common and healthful food, they surely realize that time works wonderful changes. Another interesting statement is that the lettuce crop of the south has so increased that in the spring of this year North Carolina sent twenty carloads of that vegetable north in a single day.

Thirty-five years ago celery was a rarity even on hotel tables, and was used by few families, even of wealth. Today it is a common edible, occupying thousands of acres in Michigan, Ohio and New York. One firm has celery farms in Michigan, Florida and California, and because of the variety of seasons it is engaged in shipping celery by the carload the whole year round. Twenty-two million bunches of radishes and twelve million bunches of asparagus are the figures for the crops of these vegetables.—Harper's Weekly.

AUTOMOBILE FARMING.

A new and special type of automobile has recently been put on the market in Scotland which is designed especially for farm work, and which is not only suitable for ploughing, but may be equipped as a cultivator or reaper. It will prepare the ground and sow the seed at one operation, and can be operated at a better speed than a horse. Thus when ploughing it can cover from six to seven acres a day, and goes over the field so as to leave it in final shape for cultivation. When not in use in the field, the motor can be used to drive all farming machinery, and when ploughing, the cost of fuel, labor, and depreciation has been computed at one dollar per acre, or less than one-half the expense of ploughing by horse. It is interesting to note that the cost of the machine is about $1,500, an amount that does not seem prohibitive for a large farm, where a thorough test of the new machine could readily be made. The automobile, unlike the farm animal, does not have to be fed when it is not working, and it is here that a substantial element of economy can probably be secured.—Harper's Weekly.

MECHANIC AND COFFEE

The Old Coffee Troubles Left When He Quit.

"Since quitting coffee I am hearty and well at 63 and go to my work every day and feel stronger and better in every way than I used to when I was considerably younger.

"I am a mechanic and have been a great lover of coffee and used it all my life until a few months ago when I made up my mind that it was hurting me. I suffered from constipation, indigestion and kidney troubles and I used to bloat up and have pains in my back.

"Something had to be done, and I quit coffee, the old kind, I mean, and began to use Postum Food Coffee. In a few weeks I was a well man again. My bowels became regular, my food digested comfortably, the bloating and pains in my back no longer troubled me, and my kidneys resumed healthy, normal action. That improved condition remains. I am sure I owe it to Postum Coffee, for I have used no medicines.

"I like Postum much better than the old kind. It seems to be more satisfying and I and my whole family drink it morning, noon and night. This is my honest statement of what Postum has done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I wish somebody would give me a sure remedy for spavin.—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Would like someone with experience to tell me the cheapest and quickest way to get rid of ground ivy. Can it be killed at all?—S., Palmyra, IH.

I wish to ask if any Blade reader can tell me the best time to put on felt roofing. I have a felt roof, part of which was put on in November. The top part has drawn up and leaves the rest bare, and part is all right. Would like to know the cause, and how to prevent this condition.—R., Mannington, Va.

I have a mare that has been stifled for six months. Would like to know, through the Farmstead, if he can be cured and the treatment.—S., Brady, W. Va.

I would be pleased to have someone of the Farmstead readers tell me where I can get some dill seed, so I could raise some another summer. I can not find any here or anyone who knows what it is. I was familiar with it in my childhood in Pennsylvania, my native state. I saw in The Blade a recipe for making dill pickles, but cannot find the dill. If some one will inform me through The Blade or by postal card that they can send me some seed I will pay all cost and trouble.—S., Greenwood, N. Y.

I will be pleased if some one who has had experience will enlighten me what I wish to know. The walls and ceilings of our house are hard finish. I washed them for many years. This became clouded; then I used paper and it sticks very tightly. Now I want to paint on the paper. Will it stay three or four years? Some say the oil will loosen it very soon.—K., Mt. Pulaski, Ill.

I would like to have a remedy for footrot in sheep.—A., Cotton Hill, W. Va.

I have a mare that has very bad sores under both eyes. I am afraid she is going blind. Would like to have a remedy.—P., Bond, Miss.

Poison for Moles.

To get rid of moles, poison is the best means I know of. I get the family physician or the druggist to dissolve arsenic in one-half ounce of water. I put one drop of this on a piece of sweet potato the size of a bean. Make a hole in their runway with a pencil and drop in a piece of the potato. Do this in several places. They are fond of sweet potatoes. That finishes them.—N., Funiak, Fla.

For Belgian Hares.

T., Avoca, N. Y.:—The ideal feed for baby Belgian hares is for the very first feed (that is, when they leave the nest and begin to investigate the new world in which they find themselves) wheat bran and a few rolled oats mixed, which will be mostly wasted for a day or so, until they find out it is made to eat. Each time the litle plate is refilled increase the quantity of oats, and after about ten days leave out the bran and give rolled oats entirely with an occasional pinch of salt sprinkled in. Give a litle handful of green grass three times a day, being always sure the grass is dry. Never feed any wet or damp grass nor any sloppy feed of any kind, with the exception of bread and milk, and never leave any bread and milk standing in their dish, as the least change in milk makes lots of trouble. Always give dry feed, and, until they are tnre months old, keep rolled oats where they can help themselves as often as they wish. After that feed regularly twice a day, as nearly as possible at the same hours. Give plenty of good, fresh water at least twice a day, always emptying out the dish when refilling. Give them the limbs of apple trees to nibble on. For slobbers take a soft cloth and wipe the little mouths all dry; then put a pinch of pulverized al

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Income Tax.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please publish the income tax of the state of Ohio, as there are many who do not understand this law?—A. C., Warsaw, O.

Ohio has no income tax law. Neither has the United States. But one income tax has been imposed by the United States government, arising from the necessities incident to the rebellion. In 1861 congress authorized a tax of 3 per cent on all incomes over $80 per annum. In July, 1862, an act was passed taxing all incomes over $600 and house rent actually paid. Incomes of $5,000 and under $10,000 were taxed 2½ per cent additional. and incomes over $10,000 5 per cent additional, with no exemption. Further taxes of 5 per cent on incomes of Americans living abroad and of 1½ per cent on incomes from United States securities were laid, these expiring in 1865. In 1864 a special tax of 5 per cent was imposed on incomes above $600. A readjustment the same year imposed a 5 per cent tax on incomes between $600 and $5,000; 10 per cent on incomes above $5,000. During Cleveland's administration a bill was passed imposing a tax on all incomes above $4,000. The constitutionality of the law was tested before the United States supreme court, which, after a long hearing, decided adversely by a majority of one.

Presidential Election Day.

Editor Question Bureau: The election of Presidents comes on "the Tuesday after the first Monday of November." Why this peculiar wording? Why not say the first Tuesday of November?—W. P. K., Utica, O.

In 1845 congress passed an act requiring all of the presidential electors to be appointed in each state "on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in the month of November of the year in which the election was held." The electors were thus chosen for the first time under the new law November 7, 1848. We cannot say positively as to the motive that actuated the minds of the lawmakers when the act was passed, but assume that the idea in saying "the Tuesday after the first Monday" was to avoid the possibility of the election occurring on a date earlier than November 2. Had they made the law to read "on the first Tuesday in November" we would have had, in certain years, elections on November 1. That would have been the case last year, when, as will be remembered, the election was held on the 8th. We know of no other reason for the wording of the act as we have it.

Bluebeard.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us what a Bluebeard is, and why frequent application of the name is made to men?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

Bluebeard is the nickname of the Chevalier Raoul, an imaginary person, celebrated for his cruelty to his wives. The original was, perhaps, Gilles de Laval, Baron de Retz, born 1396, died 1440. In the words of Perrault he is a rich man, who, in spite of his hideous blue beard, he has had six wives and married a seventh, a young girl named Fatima. He leaves the keys of the castle with her, while he goes on a journey, telling her that she may enter any room but one. She disobeys, enters the forbidden chamber, and discovers the bodies of his former wives. Bluebeard threatens her with death for her disobedience and her husband gives her five minutes to prepare for death. Her sister Anne mounts to the top of the castle to watch for aid, and at last sees their brothers coming. They arrive and kill Bluebeard, as he is about to despatch Fatima. Perrault's story was written in French about 1697, and translated into English in the 18th century.

The Races.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me how there came to be different races, how the Mongolian became Mongolian, the negro a negro?—K. E., Cameron, Mo.

The races of mankind have been the subject of many books and piles upon piles of essays from the pens of learned men, and yet we have nothing upon which to base an absolutely definite answer to the above question. To give it intelligent discussion would require columns for the results of the research, more columns for the study of languages, and still more for speculation. Brief reference to the Aryan race, a name of comparative recent application, showing the ethnological division of mankind, may furnish an idea of the origin of various races. The Aryan race includes two branches, an eastern and western. The western comprise the inhabitants of Europe, with the exception of the Turks, Magyars of Hungary, the Basques of the Pyrenees, and the Finns of Lapland; the eastern comprehends those of Armenia, Persia, Afghanistan and northern Hindustan. From a multitude of details it has been established that the original mother tongue of all these peoples was the same. It is supposed that the Aryan nations were at first located somewhere in Central Asia. From this center successive migrations took place toward the north-west. The first swarm proved the Celts, who at one time formed a great part of Europe; at a considerable later period came the ancestors of the Italians, the Greeks and the Teutonic people. The stream that formed the Slavonic nations is thought to have taken the route by the north of the Caspian. At a later period the remnant of the primitive stock would seem to have broken up. Part passed southward and became the dominant race in the valley of the Ganges, while the rest settled in Persia and became the Medes and Persians of history. In referring to this Aryan race, Edward A. Freeman, an English essayist and writer of great learning, says: "Assuming the great groups of mankind as primary facts, the origin of which lies beyond our certain knowledge, we may speak of families and races, of the great Aryan family and the races into which it parted, as groups which have a real, practical existence, as groups formed on the ruling primeval idea of kindred, even though in many cases the kindred may not be by natural descent, but only by law of adoption."

We have undertaken in this answer to show how uncertain is the work of establishing the remote origin of any race. When it is undertaken we come in contact at every turn with supposition and speculation, and must accept as facts those things that are not definitely known to be facts.

Not Clay-Eaters.

Editor Question Bureau: In your issue of August 3 you publish an article entitled "Alabama Clay-Eaters," signed W. M. N. Elkwood, Ala. I was born in Marion county, Alabama, and know every nook and corner of the county, and know that there is no truth in the clay-eating story, except that we have the clay, which is similar to that described, as well as coal, iron and other minerals. We are proud of our people and of our resources, except the very few negroes who live here. Out of a population of about 20,00 there are less than 1,000 negroes. Country stores, small towns and school houses are abundant and our children are fast becoming educated in the rudiments of an education. Deer and turkeys are scarce and the illicit distillery and "mountain dew" are things of the past, and modern inventions—sewing machines, cooking stoves, cultivators and other improved farm machinery are plentiful. The axe is used very little except at the sawmills. Ours is an agricultural county and we make large crops of cotton, corn, oats, vegetables, etc. We eat biscuit and cornbread, pork, mutton, potatoes and all kinds of vegetables, but no clay.—C. E. M., Hamilton, Ala.

Fremont's Electoral Vote.

Editor Question Bureau: While I was a voter in 1856, and voted against James Buchanan for president, yet I cannot remember how many electoral votes the Republican candidate for president polled n that year. Will you please publish the vote, giving the states which voted for said candidate?—W. T. G., Patmos, N. C.

John C. Fremont, the unsuccessful opponent of James Buchanan, received a total of 114 electoral votes. Buchanan had 174. Connecticut gave Fremont 6, Iowa 4, Maine 8, Massachusetts 13, Michigan 6, New Hampshire 5, New York 35, Ohio 23, Rhode Island 4, Vermont 5, Wisconsin 5.

Bertha M. Clay.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of Bertha M. Clay, when and where born, at what age she began to write, and if still living?—W. C. B., Hedrick, Ia.

We had this question a few months ago and endeavored to answer it by saying it was believed that Charlotte Braeme and Bertha M. Clay were one and the same. Whether this is true or not, it matters little. Their books showed little or no literary merit, and gave the authors no standing among literary people. It is for this reason that we are unable to find any data concerning them.

Poe's Raven.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the history of Edgar Allen Poe's famous poem, "The Raven." What inspired him to write it? Also what caused the death of "Lenore," spoken of in the poem?—W. S. B., Garrett, Ind.

The editor of the Bureau does not pretend to know what inspired "The Raven." In his mind inspiration is a much misused term, unless we accept a suggestive thought or incident as an inspiration. Even in such cases the other name for it is work—persistent application of the mind to a chosen subject. Poe himself, in his essay on "The Philosophy of Composition," in which he details, step by step, the workmanship of "The Raven," discourages the idea that it was inspired by any circumstance or incident of his own life. It was more like the melancholy of his soul, which is reflected in all his poems. After having determined on the poem in detail, even to its length, Poe tells us that he selected for his refrain the word "Nevermore," as more in keeping with the melancholy which he had predetermined as the tone of the poem. He then reached the conception of a raven, the bird of ill-omen, monotonously repeating the one word "Nevermore" at the conclusion of each stanza in the poem of melancholy tone, and in length about one hundred lines. Here let us quote him: "Now, never losing sight of the object—supremeness of perfection to all paints—I asked myself: 'Of all melancholy topics, what, according to the universal understanding of mankind, is the most melancholy?' Death was the obvious reply. 'And when, I said, 'is this most melancholy of topics most poetical?' The answer here also is obvious: 'When it most closely allies itself to beauty: the death, then, of a beautiful woman is unquestionably the most poetical topic in the world, and equally is it beyond doubt that the lips best suited for such topic are those of a bereaved lover.' I had now to combine the two ideas of a lover lamenting his deceased mistress and a raven continuously repeating the word 'Nevermore.' I had to combine these, bearing in mind my desire of varying at every turn the application of the word repeated, but the only intelligible mode of such combination is that of imagining the raven employing the word in answer to the queries of the lover. And here it was that I saw at once the opportunity afforded for the effect on which I had been depending—that is to say, the effect of the variation of application. I saw that I could make the first query propounded by the lover—the first query to which the raven should reply 'Nevermore'—that I could make the first query a commonplace one, the second less so, the third still less, and so on, until at length the lover, startled from his original nonchalance by the melancholy character of the word itself, by its frequent repetition, and by a consideration of the ominous reputation of the fowl that uttered it, is at length excited to superstition, and wildly propounds queries of a far different character—queries whose solution he has passionately at heart—propounds them, half in superstition and half in that species of despair which delights in self-torture—propounds them not altogether because he believes in the prophetic or demoniac character of the bird (which, reason assures him, is merely repeating a lesson learned by rote), but because he experiences a frenzied pleasure in so modeling his queries as to receive from the expected 'Nevermore' the most delicious because the most intolerable of sorrows. Perceiving the opportunity thus afforded me, or, more strictly, thus forced upon me in the progress of construction, I first established in my mind the climax or concluding query—that query to which 'Nevermore' should be the last place an answer—that query in reply to which this word 'Nevermore' should involve the utmost conceivable amount of sorrow and despair." Poe explains that here the poem may be said to have its beginning "at the end, where all works of art should begin, for it was here at this point of my preconsiderations that I first put pen to paper." Thus it will be seen that the poet composed his climax first.

It will be seen that the poem was not the result of a fine frenzy—an inspiration of a moment—and dashed off while the author was under a spell, but was the result of careful preparation and painstaking labor. The question as to what caused the death of "Lenore" was probably suggested by the idea that the original "Lenore" was the poet's beloved Virginia, who died as the result of the rupture of a blood vessel. Her death occurred two years after "The Raven" was written.

More About Hot Springs.

Editor Question Bureau: I note your answer to the "query" regarding the "hot springs" in Arkansas. I spent last winter there taking the baths and drinking the hot water. Having plenty of leisure I sought information and I think that your theory regarding the heat is correct. I read history, too, and I think the following items are interesting: When De Soto and his followers had crossed the Mississippi they "swung around" through what is now Arkansas and heard from the natives of the wonderful hot springs. De Soto was not superstitious enough to believe in De Leon's "fountain of eternal youth," and did not visit the springs, although many of his followers were anxious to do so. He made his winter quarters some 200 miles southeast from the location of the springs, on the Washita river, and in the spring set out on his return, but sickened and died when they had reached the Mississippi. The command now devolved upon one of his subordinates named Moscoso, and he, knowing that Coronado had set out on an expedition from the Gulf of California about the same time the DeSoto expedition had started, having for his object the exploration of the region to the west, hoped that they might find Coronado and started toward the northwest. It is a curious fact that these two parties were at one time within 125 miles of each other, in what is now Kansas, but Moscoso failed to hear anything of Coronado and started on his return to the Mississippi. Again the natives told them of the wonderful springs and they decided to visit them. The narrative goes on to tell how the men were wild when the valley was reached and that they drank and drank to such excess that several of them died. They fell upon the poor natives and slew them without mercy, declaring that they had been deceived and poisoned. Then they fled and reaching the Mississippi embarked in canoes and in due time reaching the gulf and coasting along till at last a remnant of the DeSoto expedition reached the Spanish settlement in Mexico.

All this purports to be from the records of that expedition, made, as students of history will remember, in the years from 1539 to 1542. Since that time a great many have drank of the water of the hot springs and there is no account of any one suffering any injury, but then it must be remembered that the Spaniards were drinking to live forever and ever and no doubt had an idea that the more they drank the better their chances would be to inherit eternal youth, according to De Leon's theory.

A great health resort now exists at "Hot Springs," the nice little city that has been built up there, which has for a permanent population about 15,000, while the average of the transient population for the year is not far from 35,000. While I was there last winter there was not a single one with whom I became acquainted who was not greatly benefited by the treatment, which consists of daily baths in the water as it comes from the springs at a temperature of about 130 degrees. Perhaps the most wonderful thing about it all is that there are 44 of these springs, which are all located on a forty-acre tract, the temperature of which does not vary much, but all around are numerous springs with water of a normal temperature. Another strange thing is that the percentage of mineral matter in the hot water is so very small that nearly two-thirds of it is simply lime, while the iron that usually is the main thing in mineral waters which are found at health resorts, is almost entirely absent in the hot water at Hot Springs.—M. W. C., Oxford, Ia.

Notable Duels in America.

Editor Question Bureau: How long has it been since the practice of dueling ended in the United States? Did Abraham Lincoln ever fight a duel? Please tell of some notable duels fought in the United States. —A. R. H., Greenbrier, Pa.

Previous to 1855 a number of duels were fought in America. George Washington was a firm opponent of the practice of fighting duels, but despite the influence of his opposition American statesmen and officers of rank were forced to fight duels. Alexander Hamilton, who maintained intimate relations with Washington, was killed in a duel. Challenged by Aaron Burr, who apparently was determined to fix a quarrel on his lifelong enemy, he met him on July 11, 1804, on the banks of the Hudson, at Weehawken, and fell mortally wounded at the first fire. In 1777 General McIntosh mortally wounded his political opponent, Button Gwinett, who had used his official authority while governor to persecute McIntosh and several members of his family. The year 1778 saw two famous duels. General Cadwalader challenged the most outspoken plotter of a combination against Washington—Thomas Conway—shooting his antagonist in the mouth, but himself being unhurt. Colonel John Laurens, Washington's aide-de-camp, soon after the battle of Monmouth shot General Lee in the arm in a duel for disrespectful language to his commander. One of the most famous duelists was General Jackson, later president of the United States. In 1795 he fought a duel with Avery, an opposing counsel, over some words that had passed in the courtroom. Next year he quarreled with John Sevier, governor of Tennessee, and came near shooting him "at sight." Sevier had alluded to the circumstances of his marriage. Ten years afterward, for a similar offense, though complicated with other matters, the couple fought a long and silly quarrel, he fought a duel with Charles Dickinson. Dickinson was killed, and Jackson received a wound from the effects of which he never recovered. Late in 1812 he had an affray with Colonel Thomas Benton, growing out of an unusually silly duel in which Jackson had acted as second to the antagonist of Benton's brother. In a tavern at Nashville Jackson undertook to horsewhip Benton, and in the scuffle the latter was pitched downstairs, while Jackson got a bullet in his left shoulder, which he carried for more than twenty years. Colonel Benton, who in 1815 established a newspaper called "The Missouri Inquirer" at St. Louis, became involved in several duels, in one of which he killed his opponent, a Mr. Lucas. In 1819 ex-Senator Armistead Thomas Mason fought a duel with his brother-in-law, M. McCarthy, which resulted in the death of the former at the age of thirty-two years. The quarrel was an exceedingly violent one, and Mason insisted that his opponent should fight, while McCarthy did all in his power to avoid a meeting. At first it was proposed that muskets, charged with buckshot, should be used, and the distance fixed at twelve feet. This was finally increased to six paces, and a single ball was substituted for buckshot. Colonel Mason fell at the first fire and died before he could be removed from the field (February 6, 1819). A duel without bloodshed was fought between Henry Clay and John Randolph. In the course of one of the debates on the Panama congress Randolph denounced the administration, alluding to Adams and Clay as "a combination of Northern and blackleg." Clay therefore challenged Randolph to a duel, which was fought on April 8, 1826, with harmless result. One of the latest duels with fatal results was that fought between Jonathan Cilley and William J. Graves. The affair originated in a speech delivered by Mr. Cilley in the house of representatives, in which he criticised a charge of corruption brought against some unmarried congressmen in a letter published in "The New York Courier and Enquirer" over the signature of "A Spy in Washington," and approved in the editorial columns of that paper. The editor, General James Watson Webb, at once went to Washington and sent a challenge to Mr. Cilley by Mr. Graves, but the former declined to receive any hostile communication from Mr. Graves on the ground that he had made no reflections on the personal character of General Webb. Mr. Graves then himself challenged Mr. Cilley, and the challenge was accepted. Rifles were the weapons used, and on the third fire Mr. Cilley fell, shot through the body, and died instantly (Bladensburg, Md., February 24, 1838). Even Lincoln came near fighting a duel, which is the more remarkable in view of the fact that since 1820 no duels had occurred in Illinois. The victor of the last duel, in 820, had simply been dealt with as a murderer in the body found him guilty, and he was hanged by the sheriff. From that date on dueling went out of fashion in Illinois. Lincoln nevertheless accepted the challenge of a Mr. Ehields, who thought himself offended by a poem published anonymously. The poem had been composed by Mr. Lincoln's later wife, Miss Mary Todd, and Lincoln could not but assume the responsibility. Thereupon Shields sent his challenge to a duel with cavalry sabres. When, however, Shields was to meet the giant Lincoln he became frightened, and upon advice he readily agreed to consider the affair settled.

Roger Williams.

Edtor Question Bureau: Please give a biography of Roger Williams.—C. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

Roger Williams was born in Wales. The date of his birth is uncertain, 1601, 1603 and 1607 being the years given. Recent investigations show that he was the son of James Williams, a merchant tailor of London. While a mere boy he attracted the attention of Sir Edward Coke while taking shorthand notes of sermons and speeches in the Star Chamber, and Coke placed him in the Charter House School. From there he went to Pembroke college, Cambridge University, from which he took his degree in 1626. He soon developed into an opponent of the liturgy and ceremonies of the church, thus placing himself on the side of the most radical Puritans. December 1, 1626, he, with his young wife embarked from Bristol, and arrived at Nantashet, February 5, 1631. He immediately, upon arrival, came in contact with the ecclesiastical and civil authorities of the colony, whom he found arrayed against him for asserting and maintaining the principles of religious liberty. He was recognized and esteemed by the leading men in the colony, and was invited to officiate in the place of John Wilson as teacher in the church at Boston, a position which he declined. He was invited by the Pilgrim church at Salem to become an assistant or teacher. This place he accepted and retained it for two years. In 1633 a large section of land was conveyed to him by the Indians, which land he divided equally among his followers. At an assembly held in New port ⁹th 1642, a committee was appointed to obtain a charter by which the Rhode Island and Providence could set up a civil government. Williams was chosen to go to England. In 1643 he returned with the charter, which gave to the towns of Newport, Providence and Portsmouth full power to rule themselves under the name "The Providence Plantations of Narragansett Bay." In 1647 a form of government was agreed upon and the office of president of the colony was bestowed upon John Coggeshall of Newport. Dissensions arose within and without the new colony; Williams was called upon to pacify the Indians and to settle numerous disputes. In 1652 he was again in England making efforts to secure a renewal of the charter; this he secured and returned to America, landing in Boston in 1654. In this same year the reorganization of the Rhode Island government took place, and on December 12 Williams was elected president of the colony. He was again elected May 20, 1656. In this year the prosecution of the Quakers in Boston soon made Rhode Island a Quaker refuge, and they were made welcome largely through the influence of Williams. For many years, until 1677, Williams continued to hold various offices and to guide the affairs of the colony. Williams died at Providence in 1684, and he was buried in a spot which he himself had selected on his own land, near where, 47 years before, he had first landed within the colony he founded.

Colonial Georgia.

Editor Question Bureau: Give a history of Georgia from the first settlement in 1733 to the revolutionary war.—W. E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

A charter for the establishment of the colony of Georgia was obtained from George II, in June, 1732, by a number of benevolent gentlemen of London, who designed to found a home for the poor of Great Britain and a place of refuge for the Salzburger and other persecuted sects of the continent of Europe. They also had in mind the idea of a military settlement to serve as a barrier against encroachments of the Spaniards upon South Carolina. Gen. James Edward Oglethorpe, a man of great liberality and ability and experience in military affairs, was selected by the trustees as governor. He brought with him 116 emigrants, and landed February 12, 1733. They laid the foundation of the city of Savannah and colony of Georgia. At first rum and slavery were prohibited, but in 1747 these restrictions were removed. During the 10 years of Oglethorpe's administration many settlers of a desirable kind were brought into the colony, peace with the Indians was secured by treaties, their lands in every instance being procured by purchase, and a formidable Spanish invasion was defeated. In 1752 the trustees of Georgia surrendered their rights to the crown, and in 1754 John Reynolds was appointed governor. At the close of the French and Indian war the boundaries of Georgia, which had embraced a territory between the Savannah and the Altamaha rivers, were extended to the Mississippi on the west, and to latitude 31 degrees and St. Mary's river on the south. Subsequently they were extended farther south. Georgia united with the other colonies in resisting the aggressions of the mother country, and on May 11, 1775, Col. Joseph Habersham and Commodore Bowen, with 30 volunteers, seized the powder magazine at Savannah and secured 13,000 pounds of powder, of which the Georgia authorities sent 5,000 pounds to the Continental army at Boston. In March, 1776, the Georgians under Colonel McIntosh, aided by the Carolinians under Colonel Bull, burned three and disabled six out of eleven merchant vessels which, under the protection of some British war vessels, were endeavoring to carry on trade with some loyalist inhabitants. In April, 1776, Georgia instructed her delegates in congress to vote for independence.

Miscellaneous.

M. L.: Canot at this time suggest any means of assisting you.

H. L. K., Crowell, Tex.: Know of no such school in the country.

F. W., Monteagle, Tenn: Write to the Pension Department, Washington, D. C.

A. D., Marietta, O.: Write to the War Department, Washington, D., C., for information.

I. C. R., Hytop, Ala.; Cannot answer your question. Know nothing about the Josephites.

B. S. F., Aukland, Md.: Write to Post-office Department, Washington, D. C., for information.

M. L. F., Rich Hill, Mo.: Know of no such incident at Bunker Hill as that to which you refer.

W. C. B., Bradford, N. Y.: If you will send full name we will endeavor to answer your question. See rules.

J. B., Martin, Mich.: The widow of a man who sent a substitute to war is certainly not entitled to a pension.

W. J. R., Knoxville, Tenn.: The editor of the Bureau does not know how to tan a rattlesnake hide. You should inquire of someone with technical knowledge.

M. J. F., Harmar, W. Va.: Preferred stock is that upon which dividends are paid before dividends on common, or original stock. To water stocks means to give a fictitious value; an issue of stock greater than the actual value of the concern in which it is issued.

HER HOUR'S WORK.

"Please state to the court exactly what you did between 8 and 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning," said the lawyer to a delicate-looking little woman in the witness box.

"Well," she said after a moment's reflection, "I washed my two children and got them ready for school. and sewed a button on Johnny's coat and mended a rent in Nellie's dress.

"Then I tidied up my sitting room, and made two beds, and watered my house plants, and glanced over the morning paper.

"Then I dusted my parlor and set things to rights in it, and washed some lamp chimneys and combed my baby's hair and sewed a button on one of her little shoes; and then I swept my passage and brushed and put away the children's Sunday clothes and wrote a note to Johnny's teacher asking her to excuse him for not being at school on Friday.

"Then I fed my canary and cleared off the breakfast table, and gave the grocery man an order and swept around the back door, and then I sat down and rested a few minutes before the clock struck 9. That's all."—Tit-Bits.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

There can be no doubt that Japan's success may well cause grave misgivings to the white races. They have so long been under the notion that the world was created for their exclusive benefit and that they are the sole heirs of the whole creation. The Japanese victories have, however, given a rude shock to this delusion. But there is no help for it. The white races may froth and foam, but they cannot resist the onward march of Japan. England would be wise in revising her policy in India in the light of this sudden but significant awakening of the East.—Calcutta Bengalee.

It may startle some people to learn that the tea pest called "green fly" is responsible in no small degree for the delicious flavor of Darjeeling tea. A short time back, when we learned that our amiable and scientific officer (Mr. Harold Mann) was about to undertake a campaign against green fly, we ventured to doubt the utility of his efforts and suggested that the Darjeeling planters would not thank him for exterminating the green fly. Of course, every Darjeeling planter knows the connection between green fly and flavory tea.—India Planters' Gazette.

Japan has recently been giving a good deal of attention to the production of sugar. The cane thrives on the islands, and there are several refineries in operation near Osaka and Tokio and several more in process of erection. It is expected that the amount of sugar to be imported from foreign countries will be greatly reduced before very long.—Four-Track News.

The earnings of the Norwegian merchant marine, especially of vessels engaged in the carrying trade between foreign ports, constitute a large portion of the national revenue. Norway's merchant marine in fourth in size among the merchant marines of the world, being exceeded only by those of the United Kingdom, the United States and Germany. Its total tonnage is nearly 1,5000,000 tons, as against 625,000 tons for Sweden. Its total earnings in 1902 were $29,700,000, as against $13,400,000 earned by Norwegian merchantmen, while the amounts earned by Norwegian vessels, in carrying freight between foreign ports only, was $22,375,000, as against $3,644,000 earned by Swedish vessels for similar services.—Harper's Weekly.

His Last Card.

A certain venerable archdeacon engaged as a new footman a well-recommended youth who had served as a stable boy. The first duty which he was called upon to perform was to accompany the archdeacon on a series of formal calls.

"Bring the cards, Thomas, and leave one at each house," ordered his master. After two hours of visiting from house the archdeacon's list was exhausted.

"This is the last house, Thomas," he said; "leave two cards here."

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," was the reply, "I can't—I've only the ace o' spades left."—Harper's Weekly.

PRIME CAUSES OF SUICIDE

Avoidance of Physical Labor a Large Factor in Shaping Conduct.

Throughout the literature of suicide one will find that the attitude toward wage-earning and work is a larger factor in shaping motives. The dread of being forced to work after a period of leisure, the mad desire to get money by trickery and gambling devices, the scorn with which manual labor is regarded by the "successful," is emphasized by the stories of the newly rich become suddenly poor, and who then deftly escape into the unknown and live on pensions and polite beggary.

But nothing is surer than that work is the primal condition of health and the love of life. It is the do-nothing, the fashionable, the "retired," the woman freed from necessities and duties, that are the disease-breeders and the miserables. The attitude of the fashionable doctors who minister to this unspeakable class is not infrequently blameworthy. They are often encouraged by our rest cures, our flatteries and attentions.

The effort to escape from drudgery is as old as civilization and as ancient as savagery. The investigator sent to study the problem of putting the native African negroes to useful work finds that they simply will not work. Those among the Canadian Doukhobors who would work found that the malingerers and lazies were about half, and they preferred to live out of the common treasury supplied by the workers—until the latter determined to abolish the common treasury and to receive and spend their own wages as other individuals do.

Our civilization, economically, is largely a device of the cunning and the lazy to establish a common treasury. The "failure of democracy" is largely the failure to outwit the tricksters.—American Medicine.

A report on the German traveling schools for teaching scientific housekeeping, cooking and farm work to the women connected with the agricultural districts of Baden, Bavaria, Thuringen and Hesse declares them to have given great satisfaction.

THE TELEPHONE IN TIME OF WAR

How the Japanese Army Made Use of the Instrument.

The possibilities of the telephone in war were fully exploited by the Japanese army in the campaign around Mukden, and the communication was so perfect that it seems as if there could in the future be no possibility of any commander ever risking his life at any stage of a war. By means of the telephone it will be possible for the man who directs his forces to be miles away from the scene of the battle, and yet be in perfect touch with any division or brigade of his army. What the Japanese did is told in the Electric Review, of which the following is a synopsis:

"As will be remembered, the approach of the Japanese was from the south. The Russians had become firmly imbued with the idea that the training of their adversaries had been such in the mountains of Japan as to render them very inefficient in the open; consequently, Kuropatkin thought that Oyama would move his forces through the mountainous region to the east of Mukden with the intention of breaking through, avoiding as much as possible the open country to the west. The intention of the wily Japanese general, however, was just the reverse, his plan of operations being to divert the attention of the Russians mainly to the south and east, so that it would be possible to develop a flanking movement northerly and easterly around the west side of the city, up through the broad pains between the Hun and Liao rivers. In order to do this, the main Japanese army, which was composed of five grand divisions, was gradually extended so as to form an enormous crescent, the tips of which were more than ninety miles apart. We have therefore to consider this immense battlefield as divided into five sections. Each division was kept in touch with and under the supervision of the general staff by means of telephone communication. From the subdivisions of each portion of the army telephone lines were run to headquarters several miles to the rear. Thus the parts of each portion of the army were made to correspond with the subscribers of a telephone substation in a large city, the headquarters being analogous to the central station, to which all of the subsidiary stations are connected by trunk lines.

"The Japanese general thus had complete control of his entire army and could work his forces to the best advantage at all times and under all circumstances; the movements so directed were at the same time quick and accurate. Moreover, for these reasons, it was possible to use a much thinner line than ever possible previously, and also to reverse the usual order of procedure, namely, to extend and strengthen the flanks of the army at the expense of the center instead of depending, as heretofore, upon the center to help out the flanks in cases of emergency. This Oyama did, and while spreading out his army to the east, with the twofold object of attracting the attention of the enemy and encircling him, he was able at all times to strike a blow at any weak spot that developed itself in the Russian line, on account of the fact that he was instantly informed of such weakness by telephone, and because by the same means he could immediately give orders for the necessary attack.

"While this movement was in progress the western portion of the crescent was gradually pushed northward in a rather unostentatious and apparently aimless manner, the object being to get it into position to cover the real flanking movement of another portion of the army just behind and to the westward of it at Sinmin Tin. When the time was ripe and the main strength of the Russians had been drawn off to the east and south, which resulted in the fierce battles of Tita, Machuntun, Fushun and the Sha River Valley, the western division of the Japanese army began to move toward Mukden; by this maneuver the Russians' attention was occupied so that the real flanking movement of the extreme western division which moved eastward from Sinmin Tin was unnoticed until it had got to the north of Kuropatkin, and he was forced to evacuate Mukden and to start upon his most disastrous retreat to Tie Pass.

"When it is remembered that these operations involved the handling by Oyama of 400,000 men, over a front of 100 miles or more for nineteen days, every day witnessing a murderous engagement, it will be seen at once that it would have been impossible with the old means of communication, couriers, etc.; but with telephone lines laid and handled by skilful electricians and operators, the problem became easy of solution. Oyama knew at all times the exact state of things at all points, both in respect to climatic conditions and in the disposal and behavior of the enemy's forces and of his own; consequently he was able to act quickly and to direct the movements of each individual unit with the same precision as would have been possible if he were with all the commands at the same instant.

"The rapidity with which the Japanese established telephone communication was remarkable. Lines were laid well in advance of the main body of troops, even while the army was advancing by forced marches, and perfect connection was maintained at all times between the different divisions. Whenever conditions permitted, the reels of wire and the instruments were carried in wagons. The line was laid on the ground as rapidly as a horse-drawn vehicle could advance. If the line so laid was to become permanent a detail followed the wagon at leisure and attached the wire to trees or hastily erected supports.

"For 'flying lines,' or lines within the zone of action, which connected the commander's headquarters with the various divisions on the firing line, the detail following the reel wagon merely laid the wire in protected places on the ground, where it was least likely to be disturbed. These lines were taken up, moved or abandoned, as occasion demanded. Where the nature of the country or other conditions rendered the advance of a wagon impossible or inexpedient, the line was advanced by men carrying coils of wire on their shoulders."

The Sunday School.

A KING, A BOOK, A PENKNIFE, A FIRE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Augsut 20 is, "Jehoiakim Burns the Word of God." Jer. xxxvi: 21-32.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The same human traits are constantly cropping out in people everywhere, and throughout all history. There is no substantial difference between the wealthy society dame who causes to be ousted from his pulpit the preacher whose sermons come too close home to her, and the Chinese officials that chop off the heads of the reformers who teach advanced ideas, and the Puritans who persecuted Quakers, and the blind zealots of the middle ages who burned Bibles, and the mobs who tried to kill Garrison for his abolition views, and the ancient Jewish king who cut with his penknife the scroll of prophecy which displeased him.

This last named incident in the life of Jehoiakim, king of Judah, is the basis for the present lesson which the world's Sunday schools are studying. It is interesting historically, and illuminating with respect to present life. On the see-saw of history Jehoiakim was down; his father, the good Josiah, had been up, a patriotic, reverent, God-fearing king. He had blundered in a matter of international politics, and had died on the battlefield by the sword of Egypt. Between him and Jehoiakim there was an interregnum of three months, when a younger son sat on the throne, being then carried captive to Egypt, Jehoiakim accepted vassalage to Pharaoh, and then tried to even up for his weakness by playing the tyrant at home. He was vain, extravagant, cruel and intolerant. He was later compelled by Nebuchadnezzar's victories to transfer his allegiance to Babylon. He was a vassal in spirit as well as in state, and all that we learn about him proves him to be the petty, puerile and unworthy son of his father.

The Man Who Writes.

A thorn in Jekoiakim's side was the weeping prophet, Jeremiah. While the king was content to build palaces for himself and to enjoy his royal estate amid the tottering pillars of his kingdom, this great-souled, delicate-spirited prophet was pouring forth his soul in tears because of the nation's decline. We shall learn more about him next week; enough now to know that his warnings had made him unpopular even with the people, and the lot of his gentle heart in a rough time was one long Gethsemane.

At last he was restrained from preaching. His dramatic figure could no longer be seen prophesying in the temple and at the city's gates. No more was attention arrested by his powerful object lessons. But God always provides some pulpit for a man with a message. The person who really has something to say can always find means to say it; "mute, inglorious Miltons" do not exist outside of poetry; had the divine fire blazed in their hearts it would have blazed forth into utterance. A young student for the ministry was told by his wise friend that he would never make a preacher; but this shattering of a youthful dream and desire did not spoil his usefulness. He wanted to speak God's message, and so he wrote, and now reaches millions with the gospel.

With his mouth closed, Jeremiah wrote. The test of real worth of a message, and of its enduring power, is to reduce it to writing. A glib tongue, an attractive personality and a mastery of platform arts may make a speaker popular, although his utterances may be empty air. But when such a one writes, his brain-nakedness is exposed to all the world. The prophet, ancient or modern, whose words will bear reduction into black and white, is a fortunate man; for unto him is given to sit down in seclusion and quiet with his congregation, and to reason together in seriousness, with the likelihood of impressions being most deep and abiding. Jeremiah began to count most when, by the help of Baruch, his scribe, he began to write. Speed the day when every printing press becomes a pulpit of truth.

A Critical Hour for a Kingdom.

Here enters into the story a young man or boy—and by the way, this dramatic event in the life of ancient Judah is peculiarly susceptible of treatment by means of character studies. Young Micaiah was of good blood, with Gemariah for his father and Shaphan for his grandfather, and he proved true to the family traditions. He heard Baruch reading to the people from the roll of Jeremiah's prophecy of the doom that awaited Judah. His alert mind was tremendously impressed, and he conceived it to be his religious and patriotic duty to bring his discovery to the attention of the king's princes, or captains. They shared his interest, and sent for Baruch. They, in turn, were deeply moved, and resolved that the matter should come to their king's ears, as of first importance to him and to the state. But, knowing their royal master, they sagely counselled the scribe and the prophet to conceal themselves, leaving the roll behind.

So we see the king seated in state in his sumptuous winter palace, having heard the princes' request and having sent his secretary after the roll. Around him are gathered his congenial courtiers and some of the princes. The recommendation of the latter had given the incident a gravity which appears on all faces, the satellites taking their cue from the king. With impressive formality, and consists of the dignity of his position, with all eyes upon him, the scribe slowly reads from the scroll, looking up furtively from time to time to see how his royal master receives these grim and unsparing prophecies of national sin and disaster, with their reiterated "the word of Jehovah," "thus said Jehovah."

As the reading proceeds, the king's brow grows darker and darker. Mingled impatience, wounded pride, and unconcealed anger show in his countenance. After the roll has been read three or four times for the reading of successive columns, his displeasure breaks all bounds of self-restraint and kingly dignity. With one hand he grabs the roll from the astonished and affrighted scribe, and with the other he snatches from the latter's girdle the knife used for sharpening reeds into pens, a penknife, and begins to cut at the parchment viciously. With the malicious fury of unreasoning anger he hacks and slashes the roll into fragments, dropping them into the brazier of coals as he proceeds, and taking a puerile satisfaction in venting upon the written page the displeasure he feels at its contents. As he watches the pieces of parchment blacken and blaze up and shrivel into thin charcoal, he feels, poor fool, that he has got even with the prophet.

It was a mad act, as vain as it was childish and irreverent. For several reasons the assembled company should have stood startled and ashamed, and rent their garments in token of the king's madness; thank God no Jehoiakim or Rehoboam is left without some wise advisors, and no council without its Camaeliel.

A Foiled Vengeance.

Folly grows by foolishness. The king's deed added to his recklessness; in addition to destroying the prophecy, he tried to kill the prophets. Intolerance soon became persecution. Jehoiakim's messengers sought Jeremiah and Baruch, "but God hid them," as he always may be trusted to hide his own. This mad king was but one of many to learn, at dear cost, that it is an unequal fight to try to do battle against the Lord Almighty. The Lord's messengers and the Lord's message are precious in his sight.

The time of seclusion for the prophet and the scribe was a time of service; they were given a fuller revelation of God's will for Judah, and bidden to write another roll, fuller and more dire than the first. Instead of averting disaster

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Current Comment.

Wu Ting-Fang denies that he is the man behind the Chinese boycott.

Secretary Taft was almost overcome by the heat of his reception at Manila.

Senator Depew may still be a peach, but not the kind that is at the top of the basket.

Russia's popular asembly will be something like our congress, minus the senate.

With the rainy season on in Manchuria watch out for a flood of words from Linevitch.

Governor La Follette says he is made of iron. And the railroads look upon him as scrap-iron.

Mary MacLane is reported to be living a life of ease and luxury in the Massachusetts mountains. Remember Mary?

Japan doubtless stands ready to remind Russia that there are a lot of other things that she might have asked for.

While Taft is in the Orient he might drop in on Tsi An and discuss the pros and cons of the Chinese boycott with her.

A Munich professor says that the color of red noses may be changed by hitting them with the fist. Same with the eyes.

Chicago is figuring up the cost of the teamsters' strike, and finds that the city treasury was one of the innocent bystanders.

Senator Mitchell appears to have temporarily dropped out of sight, and is mighty glad that he has not dropped into jail.

By the time Wizard Burbank produces his perfect man, the millennium may be here and he won't be recognized.

Colonel Watterson predicts that the next President will be a Republican. Probably wanted to get ahead of General Grosvenor.

The new senator from Missouri is said to talk in his sleep, but it will probably never be noticed during the senate's deliberations.

Scientists say that only the female mosquitoes bite. If this is true they certainly do enough of it for the whole family.

Senator Depew does not carry an Equitable policy. The agents have never been able to convince him that it was a good thing.

"Be good and you'll be happy, but you'll miss lots of insurrections," is the substance of Secretary Taft's advice to the Filipinos.

If Secretary Taft undertakes to bring his Manila welcome home with him for presidential purposes, he will have to pay considerable excess baggage.

A Kansas man was drowned in a tank of oil the other day, but so far no effort has been made to blame the accident on Mr. Rockefeller.

A machine that turns out forty pies a minute has been invented. The great desideratum will now be for a machine that will digest the pies.

Miss Tarbell says she is judging Mr. Rockefeller by the golden rule, but it seems more likely that she is judging him by magazine space rates.

Somebody has started the report that Kansas farmers are suffering from gout. So far, however, nobody has called for the return of the sockless days of Jerry Simpson.

Now a scientist comes out boldly and says early rising is not conducive to longevity. Science can be depended on to knock out any old theory if given time.

"Is one's fruit one's own?" is the question raised by a correspondent of the New York Times. Certainly not. It belongs to the small boys of one's neighborhood.

Sir Patrick Manson says that "next to whisky, mosquitoes are the greatest curse of mankind." If anybody has anything worse than that to say of whisky let him step forward.

Theologians are discussing what language is used in heaven. That is a fair sample of the kind of questions that may be expected to come up during the heated term.

It was hardly to have been expected that Russia would jump at those peace terms out of an exuberance of unrestrained joy. The wise horse-trader always dickers.

Medical science says bald-headed men never have consumption. But not even medical science can make it a matter of choice between consumption and bald-headedness.

David R. Francis, who was president of the St. Louis fair, will soon announce himself as a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination. It is not probable, however, that he will have as much of a show as he had last summer.

Opponents of Senator Cullom have discovered large footprints all over the state of Illinois that were apparently made by a pair of gum shoes. The conclusion reached is that Uncle Shelby has been using his feet while his opponents were busy with their mouths.

PEACE OR WAR?

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Somewhere at some time a poet sang a song like that. It matters not where nor when. It is applicable at the present time. It is a text for both Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries assembled at Portsmouth. With them, or, rather with the governments back of them, it is a question of continued war or permanent peace. So far practically nothing has been done to indicate results. From the Russian standpoint Japan has demanded a great deal and that was to be expected. The first formal terms presented have been rejected. It is now up to the Japanese to make their terms less severe or to convert the Russians. Will they do it?

It is a matter of personal concern to every American citizen that the Portsmouth conference should be a success; there is glory in it for every American if an already universally popular President should bring tow warring nations together in the passage of a treaty that will end one of the most disastrous wars of history. There is one thing patent to every person — Russia has been thoroughly whipped. Every peace-loving man hopes that she will have intelligence, or sense enough, to realize the situation. At the same time there is the hope that Japan, with the prestige gained in the conflict, will have the magnanimity to make concessions that will bring about the end of hostilities.

Nobody expects the victor to give up all the legitimate spoils of victory. Japan has won everything, but the greatest of the things she has won is national prestige. This cannot be affected by peace terms. Aside from this the question resolves itself into a matter of commercialism, an affair of "dicker."

The Blade believes that peace will be the result. What Japan has already taken from Russia would require much time, under the most favorable circumsttances, to regain. It is peace now or war for an indefinite period.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

The huge increase in the number of yellow fever cases is explained by the fact that since the federal authorities assumed control, physicians are no longer concealing the real illness of their patients. In other words, the impression is sought to be conveyd that the fever is not spreading to any alarming extent.

But the report for yesterday disclosed twelve new sub-foci, or an increase of nearly ten per cent; that is, the plague has broken out in twelve new places which is well calculated to arouse the fears of the most optimistic. The marine hospital corps is rapidly taking charge of the sanitation, and it is thought that under Dr. Wyman's direction, the fever will be speedily held in check, but the situation today is not of a reassuring nature. The utmost vigilance will be required to protect territory adjoining the affected districts.

OUR RELATIONS WITH CHINA.

The action of the Chinese guilds in boycotting American goods in retaliation for the indignities we have heaped upon Chinese merchants and students who have visited this country, is likely to result in a new treaty far less offensive than the exclusion act under which we have been operating.

This is indicated in the changed opinion of the people on the Pacific slope. The Chinese exclusion act was the outgrowth of anti-Chinese sentiment in the far west and was designed to protect that section from a wholesale importation of coolie laborers. But the business men of the Pacific slope have been building up a great trade in China, and the possibility that this will be destroyed through the united action of the guilds unless we revise our tactics has had the effect to arouse the commercial interests of the west to the gravity of the situation.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce has taken the initiative in the matter and suggests a new treaty that will throw every safeguard of protection around the merchant and student who desires to visit America. Moreover, it is proposed to let down the bars to a limited number of Chinese laboring men for a period of ten years, say one-tenth of one per cent. of our population. This would mean about 80,000 per year, or 800,000 emigrants for the decade. Other organizations will doubtless take similar steps to inform congress of their revised opinion, and, in response to the appeal, the American lawmakers will probably draft a treaty in conformity to the suggestions made.

It is high time that we put an end to a discrimination that has reflected no credit on us. China is making steady progress toward civilization. She has seen the light, and the brilliant record of her doughty neighbor of Nippon will no doubt encourage her to greater efforts. The intelligent Chinaman makes a desirable citizen and there is no good reason why this country should ostracize him. If we must persist in our present course then justice demands that the American merchant keep out of a country that this nation refuses to recognize in a hospitable fashion.

JAPAN'S TERMS SUBMITTED.

Japan doesn't ask for Manchuria.

Japan doesn't demand of Russia her retirement from the Pacific and the cession of Vladivostok.

Japan doesn't fix the amount of her reimbursement, or what less diplomatic people would call indemnity at half a billion, a billion or two billions. That is to be a subject for future consideration, measured, no doubt, by Russia's treatment of the other propositions which the Japanese envoys have made.

The terms of the treaty, as submitted by Japan, will not be regarded by the world as unreasonable or exorbitant. They accord with the spirit of fairness which is a trait of the Japanese character. Indeed, they are more moderate than anyone dreamed they would be, assuming that the mikado would place his first demands so high as to leave a broad margin for negotiations.

Russians profess to see in the demand for Sakhalin an insurmountable obstacle to peace, but that is merely a bluff. Why shouldn't Japan claim the island? She declares that she was once euchered out of it, and now she has captured it according to the usages of modern warfare, so that there should not be the slightest cloud to her title.

Her demand that Manchuria be restored to China, and that all privileges in the territory claimed by Russia be retroceded to that empire, will appeal to the nations of the world as eminently fair, while we may well comprehend the delicate subtlety of Japanese diplomacy in requiring Russia to recognize the "open door." The American people, while fully appreciating the import of that paragraph, will feel doubly grateful for the compliment thus paid to the statecraft of the lamented Hay. It not only advances the American policy, but it offers assurance to the world that Japan is not being consumed by a selfish ambition, but rather that she desires to join with the other great nations in preserving the rights of the weak against the oppressions of the strong.

It will be a studied part of Russian diplomacy to express surprise at the severity of the Japanese demands, but the truth is their moderateness is a revelation and will no doubt conduce to an early peace.

FOR A SALARY LAW.

Attorney General Ellis has the courage of his convictions. A few days ago he addressed the County Auditors' association at Cedar Point on the necessity of a salary law for the state of Ohio. He argued against the fee system, pointed out its injustice to the people of the state and urged the association to about face and lend its influence for the enactment of a salary law by the legislature which will meet this winter.

The attorney general carried the fight into the stronghold of the enemy for the County Auditors' association has done more to defeat a salary law than any other body. It headed the opposition, made up of the various organizations of county officials and supported by prospective conditions for office. These are non-partisan bodies, and Republican and Democratic officeholders united to retain the fee system because it meant more money for them.

As a result of the attorney general's speech the auditors passed a resolution to lend their influence to the passage of a salary law.

The demand for such legislation is general and not confined to either party. Certain officials in many counties are paid much more money than they earn. When the auditor of Cuyahoga county, for instance, receives as much money as the President of the United States something is radically wrong and there needs to be a change. The people have demanded a salary law for years, but they have been thwarted by the men who profit by existing conditions. This demand has now became so positive that all realize something must be done. The action at Cedar Point shows the opposition is giving way and it is reasonable to expect that an equitable salary law will be enacted next winter.

SMOKELESS LOCOMOTIVES.

Out in Kansas they are making experiments with crude oil as fuel for locomotives. On a division of the Santa Fe road an engineer used oil instead of coal and now declares he never wants to go back to the old way. The burning oil makes an even heat, and the engine does its best all the time. The engineer who made the experiment says he can make better time and at less expense to the road than when using coal.

This engineer has demonstrated that a ton of crude oil produces more than twice as much steam as a ton of coal, and at present prices, while the ton of coal costs $2.50 the ton of oil costs but $1.50. At this difference it is readily seen the immense saving to the railroads were coal displaced by oil, even though changing an engine for the use of oil costs $500 and the possibility that John D. Rockefeller will find a way to boost the price of oil.

The public is interested in the experiments aside from the money involved, for with oil for fuel there would be no smoke and no cinders, and much of the annoyance of travel by rail would be removed.

ADMIRAL CLARK RETIRES.

Rear Admirable Clark goes on the retired list today. His name will always be associated with that of the mighty warship Oregon. He gained the admiration of the world when, as Captain Clark, he made that journey from the Pacific coast around Cape Horn and arrived at Santiago in time to take a memorable part in the great naval battle that drove the Castilian out of Cuba. It was a journey covering thousands of miles, perilous at all times, but doubly so far the reason that he was subject to the attack of the enemy's combined fleet. His masterful handling of the Oregon en route had its climax in his brilliant work during the naval engagement that followed, both tending to endear him to the American people.

Now at the age of retirement, he gives way to younger men and will be accompanied to his seclusion by the good wishes of everyone who believed in the humanity of our war with Spain. Peace to the old mariner and may his declining years be filled with contentment.

RUM'S RELATION TO LABOR.

President Roosevelt is in his element when he is moralizing to the people. He seems to catch the spirit of the occasion and delivers his lectures with such undoubted sincerity that he drives his argument home with great effect. He has been called a "preacher" by some of his critics, and a preacher he certainly is, but not of the ranting, frenzied sort, who think that the world will measure their religion by the volume of sound they emit, but more like the lowly Nazarene, earnestly seeking to point the path to right living and right loving—a teacher of true Christianity.

On Thursday at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, the President spoke to a large audience representing the United Mine Workers of America and the Catholic Total Abstinence Union. Here were the toilers touching elbows with a band of earnest workers in the cause of temperance, and it may well be imagined with what pleasure the President took up the subject which an occasion of this kind would suggest. He showed how important it is, both to the community and to the man himself, that the laborer should develop the best that is within him. He declared that he believed in organized labor, because, if conducted on right principles, organization will elevate the members and improve their condition, but he made it an indispensable part of the organization that it should not only exact justice for itself, but be equally just to others.

When the President had extolled the work of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, he brought labor and temperance into juxtaposition, and made it clear how dependent the former should be upon the latter. He quoted liberally from a letter he had recently received from a Catholic priest who deprecated the tendency of the laboring man to visit the dram shop. Among other things the writer said:

"There is one discouraging feature connected with the upward tendency of the wage scale among the workmen of this country. The higher the wages the more money they spend in saloons. The shorter the hours the more they are inclined to absent themselves from home. An apparent disregard for family ties is growing among the poorer classes which will eventually lead to a disregard for the blessings our country affords them. Hence, with an increase of wages a corresponding movement for better manhood, nobler citizenship and truer Christianity should be set on foot. The dignity of labor should be maintained, which can be done only through the love that a man should have for his work and through the intelligence which e puts into it. A steady hand and sober mind are necessary for this. Hence, the necessity of the temperance cause and of the efforts which organized abstainers are putting into the movement."

The President refused to take the view that because of these conditions, if they existed, as the writer claimed, the workingman should be put back to longer hours and lower wages, but emphasized the necessity of educating him to live on a higher plane. Obviously there is no real reason why, because a man has more time and money on his hands than formerly, he should spend the surplus of one within the saloon and the surplus of the other over the bar. That he does is easy of proof in many communities. That he should not is patent to any right thinking person. The inteligent laborer knows better, but he fails to realize the enormity of his offense in setting a bad example. The reform must begin with him and work downward until it reaches the very lowest stratum of labor. The saloon should never be given the dignity that "the poor man's club" confers upon it.

Liquor is the curse of labor. The man of means may patronize the saloon without harming anyone except himself. But when the man who earns his living by the sweat of his face invests any considerable part of his earnings in run, he does injury to himself and to those dependent upon him. When he spends an hour in a saloon, he not only takes bread out of the mouths of his babes, but deprives them of his loving care. Thus a double injury is inflicted.

We have made progress in this country in dealing with the liquor question. It has been a slow and oftimes discouraging reformation almost indiscernible when measured from year to year, but worth taking into account when reckoned in generations. Local option laws prevail in many states, and not a few communities are moving in the direction of segregation. There is one regulation which should be speedily put on the statute books of every state in the union and that is to prohibit the location of a saloon nearer to a mill or a factory than a specified distance, say a half mile. Without restriction, the roof is on the saloon before a factory can be built. The wide-awake liquor seller gets in on the ground floor and hangs out his sign in time to catch the man who turns the first wheel. When Edward Ford built his plate glass plant and established the town of Rossford, he kept out the saloons, but he could not prevent them locating just outside his jurisdiction. They know the value of the workingman's trade, and hold out temptations for him. It is the duty of every community to take up the cattle in his behalf and make it possible for him when he has done his day's work, to leave the factory without having a whisky bottle thrust under his nose.

Labor leaders who are earnestly seeking to raise the standard of morals and efficiency among the men in the ranks, are giving the liquor question more consideration than ever before. And to them President Roosevelt's remarks will appeal with special force.

"STRONG OUTSIDE INFLUENCES"

When the Russian and Japanese peace envoys arrived in this country, The Blade discussed the probable trend of the negotiations. It then declared that the initial meetings might fill the peace advocates with gloom for the reason that the envoys would begin by sparring for position. The demands of the Japanese at the outset must be by the very nature of things their maximum, and the problem would be to gradually reduce them to a moderate basis.

Immediately after it became known that President Roosevelt's good offices in bringing the belligerents together had succeeded, it was declared that the two nations would settle the questions without any interference from the outside. The Blade noted that as a harmless bit of fiction calculated to please the principals and to keep off meddlesome diplomats who might be endeavoring to derive some advantage for their respective countries out of the negotiations.

But Japan has put in her claims and the Russian representatives have them under consideration. At this stage of the proceedings, the civilized world has acquired at least a moral interest, and the Associated Press notes that "strong outside influences" are at work. No hint is given as to the nature of these influences, but he would be a dullard indeed who could not divine the situation from past developments. There is just one man who possesses the confidence of both nations to a degree where each could consistently ask for his advice. He has already demonstrated his Christian unselfishness in an effort to bring the war to an end. He is of a nation friendly to both and unhampered by ambition for empire.

President Roosevelt brought Japan and Russia together to discuss and, if possible, adjust their differences without further bloodshed. He knows all about the war and has a very clear conception of what would constitute a fair basis of settlement. When the diplomats reach a point of disagreement, where there is a probability of a breach, we have no doubt our President will be called upon for a final decision.

TRYING TO CLOUD THE ISSUE.

Democrats are hard up for campaign material when they are forced to train all their batteries on George B. Cox. Yet it is given out that he is to be the issue of the campaign and correspondents have been in Cincinnati digging up his private and public record. The Democratic Cleveland Plaindealer has already exploded one of the earliest bombs thrown by the Anti-Saloon League. It has found that Cox is a banker and the story therefore that he is running the Republican party from the back door of a saloon was fiction pure and simple. But the Plaindealer omits to mention the fact that when Mr. Pattison's name came before the Democratic convention, it was advanced in his favor that the company of which he was president did a large business with George B. Cox's bank, and therefore the Cincinnati boss would not be disposed to make an active fight against him. It is evidence, however, that Mr. Pattison thinks pretty well of the Cox banking institution and of the men behind it.

While George B. Cox is a Republican and exerts a more or less powerful influence in Ohio politics, it cannot be said of him that this influence has always been detrimental. For illustration, it was the support of Hamilton county that made possible the first nomination of George K. Nash, and if Ohio has ever had a better governor, The Blade is not aware of it. It was Cox who forced Senator Hanna to accept Harding as the candidate for lieutenant governor. Here are at least two instances where the Cincinnati politician was following public opinion very closely.

But The Blade has no desire to defend Mr. Cox. It has repeatedly criticized him and his methods. But he is the product of Cincinnati, not of the state. Whatever influence he exerts is due to his absolute control of Hamilton county politices and is proportionate to the vote that county casts in a state convention. It is not true that he dictates the Republican policy of Ohio. Scarcely a year passes that he is not defeated in some pet project. He is simply a unit in the state organization.

Taking Mr. Cox up as the issue is notice served on the taxpayers by the Democratic party that it has no other issue; that the administration of Governor Herrick has been carefully measured and found to be standard; that the Republican record is practically free from criticism and that the opposition is afraid to go before the people solely on the propositions advanced by the Anti-Saloon League.

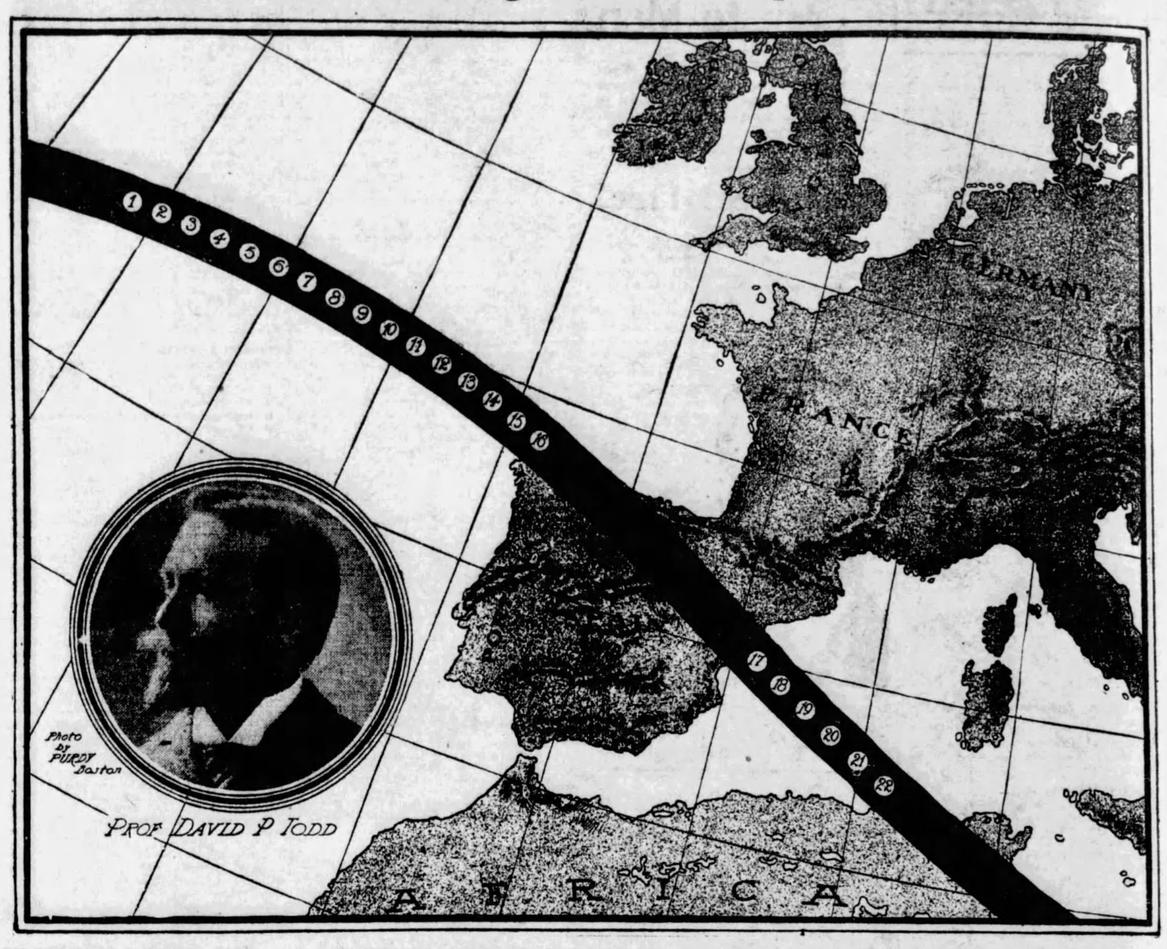
The Blade has never looked upon Mr. Cox as the best product of our political system, but his shoulders are broad and he is not afflicted with hyper-sensitiveness. We do not believe that the Democrats can raise so large a cloud of dust in Hamilton county as to make the electors of Ohio forget that Mr. Cox's district is a very small corner of the state and to blind them to the real issue—whether or not the Republican administration has been faithful to its trust and deserves further recognition. On that proposition, which is the only important one before the people today, the voters can return only one just verdict.

EMBARGO ON THE HORSE.

Action of the New York summer residents of Great Barrington, Mass., in petitioning the selectmen to prohibit the driving of horses on certain thoroughfares between that city and Sheffield, marks another step in the reign of the automobile. The petitioners plead that the teams endanger the automobiles and mar the pleasure of their owner's trips.

The time may soon come when the horse will be as rare as the buffalo and an equine-drawn vehicle a veritable curiosity. The automobile has not only come to stay, but is rapidly encroaching on the privileges once exclusively claimed by the horse. The latter, who held sway over the fashionable driveways, will be gradually driven into the by-streets, alleys and lanes. Truly we are rapidly approaching the horseless age.

Track of the Coming Total Eclipse of the Sun



BY PROFESSOR DAVID TODD.

As the long tracks of total eclipses of the sun often extend for five thousand miles or more across the earth's surface, and as that surface is much more largely composed of water than land, it is evident that the majority of eclipse paths must fall over some ocean where it is practically lost to science.

In 1856 Professor Piazzi Smyth, late astronomer royal of Scotland, made experiments on his voyage to the island of Teneriffe with reference to devising instruments placed on the deck of a ship stable enough to make accurate astronomical observations, and the result was particularly encouraging. Similar attempts have been made by both French and American naval officers, and in the tropical waters of the Dutch East Indies in 1901 Professor Todd, of Amherst, tried another device, with effects which seemed to promise a possible solution of the problem.

Like other eclipse tracks, that of the coming one on August 30 lies chiefly over the ocean. Starting in at Hudson's Bay early in the morning, this path runs southeasterly across the peninsula at Labrador, thence over the Atlantic and Spain and the Mediterranean to Northern Africa, where it traverses parts of Algeria, Tripoli and Egypt, ending in Arabia at sunset.

Always the best part of an eclipse path for observation is that occurring at local noon, and in this case that will be on the Atlantic ocean not far from the south coast of England and directly in the course of transatlantic liners, the passengers of which will thus have an unusually excellent opportunity of witnessing a beautiful and impressive spectacle.

However unstable the deck may be for accurate astronomical observations, it does not affect the splendor of the sight, and Atlantic passengers on August 30 in this region of the high seas may count themselves as peculiarly fortunate.

If such travelers have cameras of any size their snapshots of the corona will be of considerable value, and should any one possess a facile pencil, drawings of the extended rays and interwoven filaments of this lovely halo will be of use afterward in showing the kind or type of this corona, and whether or not, as is anticipated, it may resemble the coronas during the eclipses of 1882 and 1883 very fully developed all around the sun.

The corona bears some as yet unexplained relation to the sun spot periods, and in 1905 we have had several very large and prominent spots, which appear to have a subperiod of about thirty-five or thirty-six days, and during these times there is much greater olar activity.

Contrary to the old belief that sun spots, being darker, were therefore cooler than the general brilliant surface of the sun, it is now apparently established by inference from the latest observations that the spots mean a giving off of very heated matter. It is possible that the unusually hot summer may be traceable to the large and very conspicuous sun spots now in evidence.

In consequence of this eclipse track falling near the courses of so many vessels there will be a far larger number than usual of persons observing it by pencil, camera or otherwise, and The Blade has the advantage of presenting to its readers a map of the Atlantic and Mediterraneau portions of the eclipse patch, about one hundred miles wide, from which in any part of it the eclipse will be seen as total.

If the eclipse is seen near the centre of this track, totality will last almost for the whole duration shown in the accompanying table prepared by Professor Todd and his assistant, Mr. Baker, and it also shows the times at which the eclipse begins and ends, easily found by the ship's chronometers.

Professor Todd, director of Amherst College Observatory, Amherst, Mass., will be glad to communicate with any persons who will have observed the eclipse from the decks of transatlantic vessels.

Total Solar Eclipse, 1905, August 29-30

Station No.	Lat.	Long. (from Greenwich), Atlantic Ocean.	Eclipse Begins. Greenwich Mean Time. H. M. S.	Totality Begins. Greenwich Mean Time. H. M. S.	Totality Ends. Greenwich Mean Time. H. M. S.	Eclipse Ends. Greenwich Mean Time. H. M. S.	Duration of Totality. M. S.
1...	51 02N.	30 50W.	23 06 47	0 18 21	0 21 39	1 36 24	03 18
2...	50 40	28 58	23 08 33	0 20 50	0 24 11	1 39 14	03 21
3...	50 16	27 11	23 10 21	0 23 19	0 26 42	1 42 18	03 23
4...	49 52	25 28	23 12 11	0 25 48	0 29 14	1 45 11	03 26
5...	49 28	23 50	23 14 03	0 28 16	0 31 44	1 48 00	03 28
6...	49 03	22 15	23 15 57	0 30 44	0 34 15	1 50 56	03 31
7...	48 37	20 43	23 17 52	0 33 12	0 36 46	1 53 52	03 34
8...	48 11	19 14	23 19 49	0 35 42	0 39 17	1 56 23	03 35
9...	47 45	17 49	23 21 47	0 38 12	0 41 48	1 58 54	03 36
10...	47 18	16 26	23 23 48	0 40 41	0 44 19	2 01 30	03 38
11...	46 51	15 15	23 25 49	0 43 10	0 46 50	2 04 07	03 40
12...	46 23	13 46	23 27 53	0 45 40	0 49 21	2 06 41	03 41
13...	45 55	12 30	23 29 58	0 48 09	0 51 51	2 09 18	03 42
14...	45 26	11 16	23 32 06	0 50 39	0 54 22	2 11 51	03 43
15...	44 57	10 03	23 34 15	0 53 08	0 56 52	2 14 13	03 44
16...	44 27	08 52	23 36 27	0 55 37	0 59 22	2 16 43	03 45
Mediterranean Sea.							
17...	39 54N.	00 55E.	23 57 33	1 18 08	1 21 52	2 37 16	03 44
18...	39 22	01 57	00 00 04	1 20 38	1 24 21	2 39 26	03 43
19...	38 50	02 58	00 02 38	1 23 09	1 26 51	2 41 35	03 42
20...	37 18	04 00	00 05 14	1 25 39	1 29 20	2 43 43	03 41
21...	37 45	05 01	00 07 52	1 28 10	1 31 50	2 45 49	03 40
22...	37 12	06 03	00 10 32	1 30 40	1 34 18	2 47 53	03 38

Width of total eclipse track, 100 nautical miles.

Current Events.

Women join in the kosher bread bakers' strike riots in New York.

Archbishop Placide Louis Chapelle succumbs to the yellow fever epidemic in Orleans.

One hundred wives before one New York magistrate charge their husbands with desertion.

Twenty firemen scalded by explosion of grease in burning soap factory in New York city.

Wife of Acting Mayor Fornes, of New York, sues him for divorce and $5,000 alimony.

Two thousand cotton operatives of Manchester, England, threaten to strike if wage increase is denied.

King Edward reviews the French and British fleets and the visitors are cheered from every hand.

Orrin W. Potter, steel trust millionaire of Chicago, weds Mrs. Bell, a former hairdresser, and sails for Europe.

Negro who attempts to assault a white girl at Sulphur Springs, Texas, is burned at the stake by a mob of 500 men.

Wm. H. Belcher, the absconding mayor of Paterson, N. J., is reported as having been seen at Stockton, Cal.

Conference is to be held in New York, having for its object the federation of the leading Protestant churches.

New York city is declared to be in the grip of an epidemic of typhoid fever, 1,496 cases and 395 deaths being reported up to Aug. 5.

China is warned by the United States, in connection with the boycott, that the treaty rights of America must be observed by that nation.

Baron von Cotzhausen, attorney for F. F. Schultz, indicted in Milwaukee graft case, says he has been threatened with indictment.

Lowest bid for building the new Manhattan bridge superstructure at New York is $7,284,739, made by the Pennsylvania Steel company.

Commissioners of six western states now in New York city decide to begin their investigation with the New York Life Insurance Co.

Mrs. Naomi Aldrich, of Grayling, Mich., is in jail charged with having poisoned her two boys, aged 10 and 12, to collect $50 life insurance on each.

Chicago's big teamsters' strike, for which Shea, in his speech, accepts responsibility, cost $110,620, according to the union finance committee's report.

Wu Ting-fang in interview at Pekin disclaims responsibility for boycott against America, but complains bitterly of treatment in Russia.

Scientists are preparing to attend the great Moki Indian snake dance, says William E. Curtis, in an effort to learn closely guarded secrets of Pueblos.

Western bank, a state institution of Denver, closes its doors, following the run on the Denver Savings bank, and Leonard B. Imboden is said to be responsible for the failure.

Members of the Fiala-Ziegler polar expedition, rescued by the Terra Nova, are landed in a Norway port. They report that their ship, the America, was crushed in the ice during the first winter.

Shanghai Chamber of Commerce finds itself powerless to check the boycott on American products put in force by Chinese merchants, and the Pekin government is said to be not active in attempting to stop the movement.

Attorney Underwood, of Bedford, Ind., predicts that Sarah Schafer's murderers will yet be convicted and hanged, and says he will make a political issue of the case to thwart influences that have shielded the guilty parties.

Immigrant inspectors arrest a gang of smugglers near Niagara Falls, the members of which have been receiving $1 a head for smuggling Chinese and other aliens into the United States in violation of the inspection laws.

Maud Gonne Gets Divorce.

Paris, Aug. 10.—The civil tribunal of the Seine yesterday pronounced a judicial separation in the case of Major John MacBride, who was a prominent member of the Irish brigade of the Boer army in the South African war, and his wife, formerly Maud Gonne, the well known agitator, who has been called the Irish Joan of Arc.

Mrs. MacBride retains the custody of their child, whom the major will be permitted to visit periodically.

The question of an absolute divorce will be heard at a future sitting.

READY TO ADMIT ISLAND PRODUCTS

Manila, Aug. 12.—On the railway trip north of Manila Secretary Taft and his party will meet with an ovation at every place where a stop is made.

Now that the party has been in the islands for over a week, a consensus of opinion of the majority of its members on the free admission of Philippine products to the markets of the United States has been obtained and it can be stated without fear of contradiction that the attitude of the leaders of the opposition to the policy of a reduction of the Dingley tariff on sugar and tobacco has materially changed since their arrival here.

Representative E. J. Hill, of Connecticut, one of the leaders in the house of the opposition to the further reduction of the tariff on tobacco, declares himself in favor of the free admission of cigars and tobacco from the islands into the United States.

Senator F. T. DuBois, leader of the opposition to the Cooper bill in the senate, has also stated that he will not oppose free trade, while other members, erstwhile of the opposition party, have convinced themselves that sugar and tobacco from the islands will in no wise menace like products of the United States.

Representative Shirley, of Kentucky, an American tobacco growing district, says he will favor the free admission of island tobacco, being convinced that the cigars from there will not compete to any appreciable extent with those manufactured in America. It can be stated upon no less authority than Representative C. H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, that the Cooper bill, which was favorably reported upon by the house committee at the last session of congress, will now be amended, providing for free trade, instead of the proposed reduction of 25 per cent of the prevailing Dingley rates.

Representative Grosvenor says: "An amendment will be offered by Representative S. E. Payne, of New York, chairman of the committee on ways and means, providing for the free admission of Philippine products and the outlook for its passage is very favorable."

Secretary Taft's speech definitely defining the present status of the islands and the possibility that their independence will be deferred for a generation at least, and possibly longer, has strengthened the administration on all hands, and local American merchants are highly gratified at the attitude taken by the administration in respect to present and future government of the islands.

Big clipper ship Dirigo drifts 14,000 miles, from Honolulu to Philadelphia, without encountering a breeze, the voyage taking 156 days.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

"Wild Rose"—A Sterling Silver Design

The primary feature of this pattern, which we are now offering for the first time, is its extreme beauty of design. The great popularity of a floral pattern in the French gray finish among the users of high-grade silverware is well known, but the serious error of most manufacturers has been in seeking after ornamentation at the expense of simplicity and a natural design. Since the production of this pattern there has been established a reputation for artistic designs which has placed these goods in a class by themselves. Appreciating the fact that the American housewife today makes style the very first consideration in selecting goods for her home, we have met this demand by giving the very utmost attention to the artistic side of this silverware, for true art is the prime requisite in creating anything stylish or of lasting beauty.

We believe there has been nothing created in the line of silverware heretofore that surpasses this design in real beauty. It requires an expert to tell the difference between these spoons and the regular sterling ware that costs seven dollars and fifty cents for a set of six spoons. This ware is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear and give perfect satisfaction under ordinary circumstances for a period of ten years, and any defect within that time will be made good.

Now, in this latest pattern, the "Wild Rose," we feel that we have something even more beautiful than any designs yet offered at such low prices. It has met with the most enthusiastic praise from expert judges, being pronounced equal to the best sterling in artistic design and the working out of a unitary conception. In it you have a representation of the growing wild rose carried out to the minutest detail, with back design to match the face, and the whole effect is that of the very best sterling silver, and we feel sure that you will say it is the handsomest you ever saw. Sent prepaid.

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to distinguish them, unless at a discount.

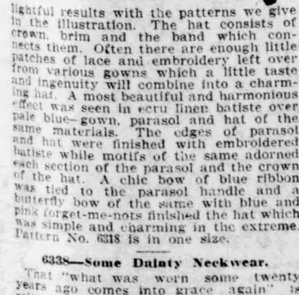
Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6318—Dainty Lingerie Hat and Parasol.

The ambitious woman is not satisfied to be her own milliner but is bringing her ingenuity to bear upon the manufacture of parasols—and why not? It is quite a simple thing to join the pieces which form the covering of a parasol and madam can make coverings to match the prettiest gowns she has. The English eyelet embroidery which has been received with so much favor, has found one of its most popular uses in the making of lingerie hats and parasols. The woman who is clever with the needle can bring about delightful results with the patterns we give in the illustration. The hat consists of crown, brim and the band which connects them. Often there are enough little patches of lace and embroidery left over from various gowns which a little taste and ingenuity will combine into a charming hat. A most beautiful and harmonious effect was seen in ecru linen batiste over pale blue—gown, parasol and hat of the same materials. The edges of parasol and hat were finished with embroidered batiste while motifs of the same adorned each section of the parasol and the crown of the hat. A chic bow of blue ribbon was tied to the parasol handle and a butterfly bow of the same with blue and pink forget-me-nots finished the hat which was simple and charming in the extreme. Pattern No. 6318 is in one size.

6338—Some Dainty Neckwear.

That "what was worn some twenty years ago comes into grace again" is reiterated in the return of the dainty fichu which yielded so quaint and gracious an air to our grandmother's gowning. A nite is the tone most becoming to all people and worn next to the face it lends an air of refinement and dress which places it first in the etiquette of apparel. The pretty fichu shown is made of sheer dotted mull. A plain square yoke in back ends in points in front to which long full portions are attached and gathered into rosettes at the waist line. A ruffle broadening on the shoulder and tapering at the waist gives a broad shoulder line. The coat collars and cuffs are made of linen or pique with edges stitched or buttonholed and adorned with eyelet embroidery. These are easy to construct, and will prove attractive accessories for semi-dress occasions.



6338—sizes, small, medium and large.

6327—Charming Princess Night Gown.

"Very becoming" you will say. Yes, and very becoming to anyone. The princess gown is dear to dainty femininity's heart and finished at the neck with a pretty lace and beading and saucy ribbon bows upon the shoulders it will be bewitching. The gown is in one piece, gathered full at the neck and hanging with increasing fulness to the lower edge. The sleeve is a full puff to the elbow, finished with a deep ruffle of lace and a band of ribbon-run beading. The sleeve may be shorter if desired and finished with the beading alone. The neck may be made high with a round yoke if preferred. This may be made of bands of insertion sewed together or of puffing or tucking. The gown is easy to make and cambric or muslin is an appropriate material. If wanted, the neck may be opened in front like other models. 6327—sizes 32 to 42 inches bust.

4671—A Dress for Little Miss Muffet or Tommy Tucker.

Never was there a style more becoming or practical for the little ones than the little Russian suits or as we have come to know them, the "Buster Brown" dresses. As they can be worn with the petticoats or bloomers the same design will serve for the manikin as well as the little maiden. Many a sensible mother whose aim is the proper development of her children, ignores Mrs. Grundy and dresses the little daughter in one of these frocks with bloomers and gives her the same freedom to struggle with the elements as her brothers. The most inexperienced can, with the aid of an accurate pattern, fashion this little garment without any trouble. The pleats are applied and there is little more to do than to close the seams. Made up in ecru linen with shield, cuffs, belt and the little touches of trimming, of stitched white linen, this dress will be serviceable and easily laundered. For cold weather wear, serge or cheviot in blue, brown or red, with revers, collar and cuffs of a contrasting color would prove very satisfactory.

Sizes, from 2 to 6 years.

6323—An Embroidered Bolero.

No wrap of the season is more fetching and jaunty than the chic little bolero coats which adorn the devotees of fashion. Some of the prettiest are made in linen and beautified with English eyelet work, and the rich Irish lace and others are of taffetas elaborately embroidered. The bolero portrayed is very simply made, hangs easily from the shoulders and has sleeves which are loose and short enough to wear over the filmiest creations without fear of crushing. The coat may be made of taffetas, Rajah or linen. There are no possible difficulties in the pattern, and the most inexperienced sewer may fashion it without trouble. The edges may be elaborated with chiffon, finely pleated.

6323—sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

4672—A Dainty Frock.

Here is a frock for a dear little lady, which follows the simplicity of the present gowning of the little people. It may be developed into a fetching party gown by omitting the yoke and using the short puff sleeves; or for an everyday or Sunday frock in the high neck and long sleeve mode. Shirrs or tucks follow the line of the deep round yoke and supply plenty of fulness for the skirt. If a festive frock is desired, white organdie or mousseline de soie in a delicate shade of pink will be very pretty, while beading run with ribbon or lace insertion will be an attractive trimming. Saucy little bows of soft ribbon on the shoulders and at the lower edge of the miniature sleeves will prove effective additions. Where the high-neck model is used, gingham, chambray, madras, percale or lawn will serve for warm days, and challies or any of the woolen fabrics for cold weather. The yoke may be made of strips of insertion, embroidery, rows of ribbon catch-stitched together or of the material. A round-gathered ruffle of embroidery or the material may be used to adorn the yokes. The sleeve is the much liked bishop model and very appropriate to this kind of a gown.

Pattern 4672 is in 6 sizes, 1 to 6 years.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WOULD BENEFIT CONSULS

Francis B. Loomis Urges Higher Salaries and Longer Tenure.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Francis B. Loomis, assistant secretary of state, who has just returned to this country from Europe, arrived here last night. After a brief stay in Washington, he will go to Ohio for a month's vacation. While in Europe, besides having a special mission to the John Paul Jones ceremonies, Mr. Loomis made an investigation of the consular officers of this country. He said that he was quite satisfied with the results of his investigation.

"I find," he said, "that our officers are, considering the system, as efficient as those of any other nation, and I believe that improvement is necessary only as far as the system is concerned. The cost of living does not diminish, and as most of the consular officers of this government live on their salaries, I think they should be increased 50 per cent. I think that the tenure of office should be much longer than it is now. The short tenure and the removal from office at the discretion of the President, keep men out of the service who might be drawn to it if permanent rewards were offered as the result of merit. The consular officers should be tested, and, if proved worthy and energetic, should be promoted. Appointments should depend upon examination along practical lines."

FOREIGNERS ARE IN FEAR

Consul General Rodgers Says They Fear Spread of Boycott.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Consul General Rogers has cabled the state department from Shanghai saying there was no change in the boycott situation in China.

Mr. Rodgers, replying to a query of the state department as to what he meant in a dispatch of last week by saying "foreigners were apprehensive," explained that the foreign residents feared that disturbances might arise from the boycott if an intense feeling was engendered.

Reduce Your Fat.

Rengo Fruit Rapidly Reduces Excess Fat Without the Aid of Tiresome Exercises or Starvation Diet.

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

Rengo Fruit is a product of South America and it has been recently discovered to possess some very remarkable properties which will reduce excess fat and build up the strength and health for anyone who eats it regularly for a short time. It is a product of nature, delicious to the taste and safe and harmless in all its properties. It will not injure the digestive organs as so many drugs and medicines do.

This Illustration Shows What Rengo Fruit Has Done in the Way of Reducing Fat. The Above Change Was Brought About in Sixty Days.

Rengo Fruit will positively reduce surplus fat rapidly and do so without harm to the subject. It is very palatable and pleasant to eat. It is prepared in a highly concentrated form and is convenient to carry in the pocket so one can have it with him at all times.

Rengo Fruit requires no exhausting exercises or starvation dieting to help it out as so many of the so-called fat remedies do. You can go right ahead and attend to your regular daily duties. It compels proper assimilation of the food and sends the food nutriment into the muscles, bones and nerves and builds them up instead of piling it up in the form of excess fat. It is not a medicine in any sense of the word but a mild, pleasant, harmless fruit, put up in concentrated form in small packages for convenience.

If you suffer from excess fat send your name and address today for a trial package of Rengo Fruit mailed free in plain wrapper. Address Rengo Co., 177 Main St., Augusta, Mich.

TROUBLES OF FAIRBANKS

His Presidential Boom Being Fought in Indiana.

Washington, Aug. 10.—A hot summer has had the usual effect of suspending nearly all except routine public business in Washington. The official bigwigs are away, the exception being such personages as Secretary Wilson, who had to forego a western trip to watch a trap set for grafters, and Attorney General Moody, who has to devise a form of punishment for the game when once entrapped.

But the hot weather has not wilted the presidential booms. They grow without the nourishing influences of nitroculture, or any of the agencies known to government science. The friends of Secretary Leslie M. Shaw are more than usually active. Word comes from Chicago that Congressman William Lorimer, a Republican boss who wears many medals for smooth work in politics, is setting up the pins for Shaw in a way calculated to make Uncle Joe Cannon reach for the chunk of ice in the water pitcher as he did at Portland, Ore., a few weeks ago, when he nearly broke up the opening ceremonies of the Lewis and Clark exposition. Mr. Lorimer, incidentally, is showing a total lack of regard for the neighboring Fairbanks boom.

A stranger story of the ferret-like work of the Shaw men comes from the banks of the Wabash. Congressman Crumpacker is openly avowing his preference for Shaw, while Congressman Jesse Overstreet, who lives in the classic environs of North Meridian street, Indianapolis, a few doors from the vice president's home, is busier than the keeper of a bowling alley at a Hoosier Fourth of July, setting up the pins for the secretary of the treasury.

The only discord at present is the news from Iowa that Governor Cummins is to take the field against Shaw, with tariff revision according to the "Iowa idea" as the watchword. Even this seeming defection is said by Secretary Shaw's friends here to be overestimated and to be largely the work of presidential candidates outside of Iowa.

Some of Senator Foraker's friends are quietly feeling the southern pulse. Within a week he has told those anxious to start his boom that it is a little too early, but that he will give a definite answer to the question in the early fall. If he decides that the skies are propitious he will embark with more zeal than he has shown up to this time. It is believed here that Senator Foraker will enter the race and ask for the support of his own state. The other favorite son of Ohio, "Big Bill" Taft, the secretary of war, is in the Philippines.

The Fairbanks boom is having trouble in its own household. They are not confined to the reported inroads made by Secretary Shaw. The mayoralty campaign in Indianapolis is the vice president's chief embarrassment. In the recent city primaries ex-Mayor Bookwalter, who attributes his defeat two years ago to the open hostility of the vice president's afternoon newspaper and the covert opposition of Mr. Fairbanks himself, went out again after the nomination for mayor and cleaned up the Fairbanks candidate by 2,500.

On the heels of this triumph the ex-mayor and other Republican leaders pointed out to Mr. Fairbanks that he must fall into line and support the Republican ticket or he could not hope for a united state delegation for President in 1908. Congressman Overstreet, Acting National Chairman Harry New and other prominent Republicans delivered the ultimatum to Mr. Fairbanks by word of mouth. Meanwhile Mr. Beveridge is getting control of the state organization. He is demanding the retirement of Goodrich, a Fairbanks man, from the head of the state committee, and the selection of a New man.

Incidentally J. K. Gowdy, who endeared himself to the Hoosier Republican heart as "Oom Jack," a state chairman with a backbone in the troublous times of 1886, is hastening back from Paris, where he was consul general for eight years, to get an ax out for Fairbanks. This is because Mr. Fairbanks refused to assist him to keep his job as consul general.

Gowdy will bring back to the Hoosier state his radiant smile and almost everything he took away with him eight years ago, except the chin whiskers. Lieu of these, much remarked at the time he went away, he acquired enough to buy about all the land in Rush, his home county. Gowdy's return to Indiana will be the occasion for an ovation by Republican workers. He is expected immediately to get busy in politics. It has been said that Senator Beveridge would like to restore to him the state chairmanship.

A dozen or more Indiana Republicans, wearing broadbrimmed slouch hats, who happened to be in Washington last week, declare that Mr. Fairbanks "will have to thaw out," or a political dirge will supplant the Hoosier classic "on the Banks of the Wabash" in the Indiana repertoire. Gumshoe agents are traversing the country trying to make political pacts three years in advance of the national convention, but leaving no tracks behind them. That wise old political fox William Pitt Kellogg said to a friend today that in his memory, covering every national convention of the Republican party since its birth, he had never seen so many candidates for President acandidating three years ahead of the convention.

Stricken at His Post.

New Orleans, Aug. 12—Surgeon T. Berry, of the Marine hospital service, has been removed to Touro infirmary with a case of yellow fever.

PRESIDENT MAKES CLEAR HIS POLICIES

Says Vicious Corporations Will Punish Themselves

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 11.—President Roosevelt arrived here this morning on a special car over the Chautauqua traction line.

Sometime during the night after the arrival of the train at Lakewood one of the secret service officers was robbed of a valuable watch, while asleep.

The Chautauqua committee, composed of Bishop John H. Vincent, Dr. George T. Vincent, Ira Miller and J. C. Neville waited upon President Roosevelt at 7:30 at Lakewood. After an exchange of greetings the President was escorted to a private car on the trolley line and the short trip to the assembly grounds was begun.

As early as 8 o'clock 10,000 people had assembled at the amphitheatre to secure seats. The route over which the President came to the grounds had not been made public and only a few hundred people greeted him when the car arrived at the road gate. The party at once entered carriages and were escorted to Higgins' hall, where a breakfast was given by the Chautauqua trustees. About 125 prominent Chautauquans and Republican leaders from western New York were present.

At 10:43 the President and party were taken for a thirty-minute drive through the Chautauqua grounds, escorted by a guard of honor from the Thirteenth separate company. As the President alighted from his carriage he discovered a bright two-year-old waving an American flag in the arms of his father.

"Ah," said the President, "there is a little Chautauquan who is going to grow into a good American citizen," and to the delight of the father and mother, the President chucked the future American under the chin.

Through a line of 800 boys and girls the President was escorted to the assembly amphitheatre, his way being strewn with flowers. When he appeared on the platform President Roosevelt was greeted by ten thousand people with cheers and the Chautauquan salute. Bishop Vincent introduced President Roosevelt to the great audience in a few simple sentences. The President was given an ovation.

At 10 o'clock the President addressed the vast throng at the amphitheatre.

The President said, in part:

"Today I wish to speak to you on one feature of our national foreign policy and one feature of our national domestic policy.

"The Monroe doctrine is not a part of international law. But it is the fundamental feature of our entire foreign policy so far as the western hemisphere is concerned, and it has more and more been meeting with recognition abroad. The reason why it is meeting with this recognition is because we have not allowed it to become fossilized, but have adapted our construction of it to meet the growing, changing needs of this hemisphere. Fossilization, of course, means death, whether to an individual, a government, or a doctrine.

"It is out of the question to claim a right and yet shirk the responsibility for exercising that right. When we announce a policy such as the Monroe doctrine we thereby commit ourselves to accepting the consequences of the policy, and these consequences from time to time alter.

"Let us look for a moment at what the Monroe doctrine really is. It forbids the territorial encroachment of non-American powers on American soil. Its purpose is partly to secure this nation against seeing great military powers obtain new footholds in the western hemisphere, and partly to secure to our fellow-republics south of us the chance to develop along their own lines without being oppressed or conquered by non-American powers. As we have grown more and more powerful our advocacy of this doctrine has been received with more and more respect; but what has tended most to give the doctrine standing among the nations is our growing willingness to show that we not only mean what we say and are prepared to back it up, but that we mean to recognize our obligations to foreign peoples, no less than to insist upon our own rights.

"We can not permanently adhere to the Monroe doctrine unless we succeed in making it evident in the first place that we do not intend to treat it in any shape or way as an excuse for aggrandizement on our part at the expense of the republics to the south of us; second, that we do not intend to permit it to be used by any of these republics as a shield to protect that republic from the consequences of its own misdeeds against foreign nations; third, that inasmuch as by this doctrine we prevent other nations from interfering on this side of the water, we shall in good faith try to help those of our sister republics, which need such help, upward toward peace and order.

"As regards the first point we must recognize the fact that in some South American countries there has been much suspicion lest we should interpret the Monroe doctrine in some way inimical to their interests. Now let it be understood once for all that no just and orderly government on this continent has anything to fear from us. It must be understood that under no circumstances will the United States use the Monroe doctrine as a cloak for territorial aggression.

"As to the second point, if a republic to the south of us commits a tort against a foreign nation, such, for instance, as wrongful action against the persons of citizens of that nation, then the Monroe doctrine does not force us to interfere to prevent punishment of the tort, save to see that the punishment does not directly or indirectly assume the form of territorial occupation of the offending country. The case is more difficult when the trouble comes from the failure to meet contractual obligations. Our own government has always refused to enforce such contractual obligations on behalf of its citizens by the appeal to arms. It is much to be wished that all foreign governments would take the same view. But at present this country would certainly not be willing to go to war to prevent a foreign government from collecting a just debt or to back up some one of our sister republics in a refusal to pay just debts; and the alternative may in any case prove to be that we shall ourselves undertake to bring about some arrangement by which so much as is possible of the just obligations shall be paid. Personally I should always prefer to see this country step in and put through such an arrangement rather than let any foreign country undertake it.

"I do not want to see any foreign power take possession permanently or temporarily of the custom houses of an American republic in order to enforce its obligations, and the alternative may at any time be that we shall be forced to do so ourselves.

"Finally, and what is in my view, really the most important thing of all, it is our duty, so far as we are able, to try to help upward our weaker brothers. Just as there has been a gradual growth of the ethical element in the relations of one individual to another, so that with all the faults of our Christian civilization it yet remains true that step by step, no matter how slowly, more and more coming to recognize the duty of bearing one another's burdens, similarly I believe that the ethical element is by degrees entering into the dealings of one nation with another.

"In the interest of justice, it is as necessary to exercise the police power as to show charity and helpful generosity. But something can even now be done toward the end in view. That something, for instance, this nation has already done as regards Cuba, and is now trying to do as regards Santo Domingo. There are few things in our history in which we should take more genuine pride than the way in which we liberated Cuba, and then, instead of instantly abandoning it to chaos, stayed in direction of the affairs of the island until we had put it on the right path, and finally gave it freedom and helped it as it started on the life of an independent republic.

"Santo Domingo has now made an appeal to us to help it in turn, and not only every principle of wisdom but every generous instinct within us bids us respond to the appeal. The conditions in Santo Domingo have for a number of years grown from bad to worse until recently all society was on the verge of dissolution. Fortunately just at this time a wise ruler sprang up in Santo Domingo, who, with his colleagues, saw the dangers threatening their beloved country, and appealed to the friendship of their great and powerful neighbor to help them. The immediate threat came to them in the shape of foreign intervention. The previous rulers of Santo Domingo had recklessly incurred debts, and owing to her internal disorders she had ceased to be able to provide means of paying the debts. The patience of her foreign creditors had become exhausted, and at least one foreign nation was on the point of intervention and was only prevented from intervening by the unofficial assurance of this government that it would itself strive to help Santo Domingo in her hour of need. Of the debts incurred some were just, while some were not of a character which really renders it obligatory on, or proper for, Santo Domingo to pay them in full. But she could not pay any of them at all unless some stability was assured.

"Accordingly, the executive department of our government negotiated a treaty under which we are to help the Dominican people to straighten out their finances. The treaty is pending before the senate, whose consent to it is necessary. In the meantime we have made a temporary arrangement which will last until the senate has had time to take action upon the treaty. Under this arrangement we see to the honest administration of the custom houses, collecting the revenues, turning over 45 per cent to the government for running expenses and putting the other 55 per cent into a safe deposit for equitable division among the various creditors, whether European or American, accordingly as, after investigation, their claims seem just.

"The custom houses offer well-nigh the only sources of revenue in Santo Domingo, and the different revolutions usually have as their real aim the obtaining possession of these custom houses. The mere fact that we are protecting the custom houses and collecting the revenue with efficiency and honesty has completely discouraged all revolutionary movement, while it has already produced such an increase in the revenues that the government is actually getting more from the 45 per cent that we turn over to it than it got formerly when it took the entire revenue. This is enabling the long harassed people of Santo Domingo once more to turn their attention to industry and to be free from the curse of interminable revolutionary disturbance. It offers to all bona fide creditors, American and European, the only really good chance to obtain that to which they are justly entitled, while it in return gives to Santo Domingo the only opportunity of defense against claims which it ought not to pay—for now if it meets the views of the senate we shall ourselves thoroughly examine all these claims, whether American or foreign, and see that none that are improper are paid. Indeed, the only effective opposition to the treaty will probably come from dishonest creditors, foreign and American, and from the professional revolutionists of the island itself, who have already good reason to believe that some of the creditors who do not dare expose their claims to honest scrutiny are endeavoring to stir up sedition in the island, and are also endeavoring to stir up opposition to the treaty, both in Santo Domingo and here, trusting that in one place or the other it may be possible to secure either the rejection of the treaty or else its amendment in such fashion as to be tantamount to rejection.

"Now for one feature of our domestic policy. One of the main features of our national governmental policy should be the effort to secure adequate and effective supervisory and regulatory control over all great corporations doing an interstate business. Much of the legislation aimed to prevent the evils connected with the enormous development of these great corporations has been ineffective, partly because it aimed at doing too much, and partly because it did not confer on the government a really efficient method of controlling any guilty corporation to account. The effort to prevent all restraint of competition, whether harmful or beneficial, has been ill-judged; what it needed is not so much the effort to prevent combination as a vigilant and effective control of the combinations formed, so as to secure just and equitable dealing on their part alike toward the public generally, toward their smaller competitors, and toward the wage workers in their employ.

"Under the present laws, we have in the last four years accomplished much that is of substantial value; but the difficulties in the way have been so great as to prove that further legislation is advisable. Many corporations show themselves honorably desirous to obey the law; but, unfortunately, some corporations, and very wealthy ones at that, exhaust every effort which can be suggested by the highest ability, or secured by the most lavish expenditure of money, to defeat the purposes of the laws on the statute books.

"Not only the men in control of these corporations, but the business world generally, ought to realize that such conduct is in every way perilous, and constitutes a menace to the nation generally, and especially to the people of great property.

"Many of these combinations by secret methods and by protracted litigation are still unwisely seeking to avoid the consequences of their illegal action. The government has very properly exercised moderation in attempting to enforce the criminal provisions of the statute; but it has become our conviction that in some cases, such as that of at least certain of the beef packers recently indicted in Chicago, it is impossible longer to show leniency. Moreover, if the existing law proves to be inadequate, so that under established rules of evidence clear violations may not be readily proved, defiance of the law must inevitably lead to further legislation. This legislation may be more drastic than I would prefer. If so, it must be distinctly understood that it will be because of the stubborn determination of some of the great combinations in striving to prevent the enforcement of the law as it stands, by every device, legal and illegal. Very many of these men seem to think that the alternative is simply between submitting to the mild kind of governmental control we advocate and the absolute freedom to do whatever they think best. They are greatly in error. Either they will have to submit to reasonable supervision and regulation by the national authorities, or else they will ultimately have to submit to governmental action of a far more drastic type.

"I believe that all corporations engaged in interstate commerce should be under the supervision of the national government. I do not believe in taking steps hastily or rashly, and it may be that all that is necessary in the immediate future is to pass an interstate commerce bill conferring upon some branch of the executive government the power of effective action to remedy the abuses in connection with railway transportation. But in the end, and in my judgment at a time not very far off, we shall have to, or at least we shall find that we ought to, take further action as regards all corporations doing interstate business.

"It may well be that we shall find that the only effective way of exercising this supervision is to require all corporations engaged in interstate commerce to produce proof satisfactory, say, to the department of commerce, that they are not parties to any contract or combination or engaged in any monopoly in interstate trade in violation of the antitrust law, and that their conduct on certain other specified points is proper; and, moreover, that these corporations shall agree, with a penalty of forfeiture of their right to engage in such commerce, to furnish any evidence of any kind as to their trade between the states whenever so required by the department of commerce.

"In speaking against the abuses committed by certain very wealthy corporations or individuals, and of the necessity of seeking, so far as it can safely be done, to remedy thes abuses, there is always danger lest what is said may be misinterpreted as an attack upon men of means generally. Now it can not too often be repeated in a republic like ours that the only way by which it is possible permanently to benefit the condition of the less able and less fortunate, is so to shape our policy that all industrious and efficient people who act decently may be benefited; and this means, of course, that the benefit will come even more to the more able and more fortunate. If, under such circumstances, the less fortunate man is moved by envy of his more fortunate brother to strike at the conditions under which they have both, though unequally, prospered, he may rest assured that, while the result may be damaging to the other man, it will be even more damaging to himself. Of course, I am now speaking of prosperity that comes under normal and proper conditions.

"A vital factor in the success of any enterprise is the guiding intelligence of the man at the top, and there is need in the interest of all of us to encourage rather than to discourage the activity of the exceptional man, who gives average men so that their labor may result in increased production of the kind which is demanded at the time. Normally we help the wage-worker, we help the man of small means, by making conditions such that the man of exceptional business ability receives an exceptional reward for that ability.

"Of course there is always the danger of abuse if legislation of this type is approached in a hysterical or sentimental spirit, or, above all, if it is approached in a spirit of envy and hatred toward men of wealth.

"We must not try to go too fast, under penalty of finding that we may be going in the wrong direction; and in any event, we ought always to proceed by evolution and not by revolution. The laws must be conceived and executed in a spirit of sanity and justice, and with exactly as much regard for the rights of the big man as for the rights of the little man—treating big man and little man exactly alike.

"Our ideal must be the effort to combine all proper freedom for individual effort with some guarantee that the efforts is not exercised in contravention of the eternal and immutable principles of justice."

URGES THE DEMOCRATS TO TAKE EXAMINATIONS

Washington, Aug. 14.—A recent examination made by Commissioner Greene, of the United States Civil Service commission, in the internal revenue service in North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky reveals, he says, the fact that those who are not Republicans refuse, almost without exception, to take the civil service examinations in those states. He attributes this to a general conviction there that the federal officers belong to the dominant political party.

In the Danville, Ky., district, out of 173 persons who are known to have taken the examinations since the inauguration of McKinley, in 1897, only two were Democrats. Commenting on the fact, Mr. Greene said:

"In other sections of the country a different state of things prevails. Thus in Philadelphia, it was found that over one-third of those who passed the examinations in the postoffice for a given year were not Republicans. Under the ruling made by President Roosevelt in that case, and within the language of the civil service rules, discrimination among those who have passed is prohibited, and in practice systematic discrimination is impossible.

"Without a general participation by the public of all classes and parties in the competitive examinations, held for filling positions in the classified service, the intent of the law as to the nonpartisan character of appointments cannot be carried out. If, however, there is that general participation in Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, which prevails in other states, the civil service commission will undertake to see that appointments are made in the classified service without regard to the politics of eligibles.

"Grading of papers is all done in Washington. The examiners who do this grading have no possible way of discovering the identity or politics of candidates. Position on registers cannot, therefore, in any case be determined by political affiliations, but candidates of the minority party must present themselves if they are to be appointed. They cannot be drafted, but the commissioner deems it most important that all political parties should be represented in the examinations."

DEATH RATE IS SMALL ON OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

Washington, Aug. 11.—Acting Secretary Murray, of the department of commerce and labor has received a report from Collector Stranahan, of New York, showing that during the past three fiscal years, ended June 30, 1905, from the ports of Europe, 1,932,934 steerage passengers embarked for New York, of whom 423 died on the voyage, or about twenty-two deaths per 100,000 passengers. Allowing twelve days for the average voyage the rate is equivalent to an annual death rate of about 6½ per 1,000. The last federal census shows the annual death rate per 1,000 in 1900 in New York city was 20.4; in Washington, 22.8, and the lowest rate for large American cities, St. Paul, Minn., 9.7 and Portland, Ore., 9.5. The federal census gave the death rate for Hungary at 30.3, Italy 24.6, Germany 22.8, and Norway 16.5.

The highest monthly rate for the three years was January, the month of smallest travel, thirty-eight deaths out of 87,260 in the steerage; the lowest rate, also thirty-eight deaths, out of 256,838 steerage passengers, was May, one of the months of heaviest steerage travel to New York. From northern Europe there were 242 deaths out of 1,351,221 steerage pasengers; from southern Europe, 181 deaths out of 581,713. Of the steerage passengers 31,873 were babies under one year and 116 more were born in the steerage; 126,993 were children over one and under eight years and 1,774,068 were children over one and under eight years. Under eight years 221 died; over eight years, 212. The census figures for 1900 give deaths under eight years in the United States, so exact comparison is not practicable. In the steerage one and one-third died out of every 1,000 children under eight years.

Only one steerage passenger out of nearly two millions died on shipboard from accident, and only one from yellow fever. Twenty-three committed suicide and seven disappeared and were cases of either suicide, accident or murder.

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AGAINST EXTRA SESSION

President Is Likely to Change His Mind.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Notwithstanding the more or less definite announcements that have emanated from various sources during the last few months, congress may not be called into extraordinary session next November. Indeed, the indications are now that no extraordinary session will be held this year.

This statement is made on the authority of President Roosevelt himself. He has not decided the question definitely as yet, and possibly will not reach a determination of it until he shall have returned to Washington the latter part of September. The chances of an extraordinary session appear, however, to be fading.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear on the President to induce him not to call an extra session. So much interest has been manifested in the subject throughout the country that the President has received a large number of letters regarding it. They point out that practically nothing will be gained by an extra session that will begin not more than three weeks before the opening of the regular long session and that it will cause some inconvenience to many members of congress in both branches. Taking these things into consideration the President has reserved a definite decision of the matter, the chances, as noted, being that the session will not be called.

Last spring it was the President's idea to issue at the proper time a call for an extraordinary session of congress to be held in October for the purpose of enacting, if possible, railroad rate legislation. Incidentally it was said that some recommendation might be made by the President regarding proposed changes in the existing tariff law.

The idea of an October session finally was abandoned, and subsequently the President made arrangements for a two weeks' trip through the south, beginning on October 17. It then was announced that the proposed extraordinary session would not be held until after the November election.

If, finally, the President should decide to call congress together, the session will begin on the first Monday after the November elections, which will be just three weeks before the beginning of the regular session in December. In this connection it can be said to be not unlikely, in view of the prevalence of yellow fever in New Orleans, that the President may conclude to make his trip through the south in sections, visiting the Atlantic coast states in October and Louisiana, Arkansas, and perhaps Tennessee, on another trip to be made later. No definite arrangements to this end have been completed but the matter is being considered.

CHIEF MOORE INDIGNANT

Answers Men Who Charge Him With Extravagance.

Steamboat Men Say They Are a Menace to Navigation.

Washington, Aug. 10.—In a signed statement today Professor Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, agricultural department, denies that there has been graft or other irregularities in his bureau. "The allegations made against him in certain newspapers related to the construction and management of the station of the weather bureau in the Blue Ridge mountains, Virginia, known as Mt. Weather, and among other things charged him with employing unskilled labor at $5 per day, twice the amount paid ordinarily, and four times as much as paid for labor in the vicinity of the station. Professor Moore declares that no secret service agents have been at work in his bureau, and states that had the persons circulating the story examined the payrolls of the bureau, which are open to inspection, they would have saved their readers from reading "secretly secured scandal instead of openly procured news."

The hours of labor and the wage scale in connection with the construction of the Mt. Weather station, Prof. Moore states, were fixed by him and approved by Secretary Wilson. These constituted an eight-hour day, $3 per day for stone masons, $2.50 for carpenters and $1.50 per day for day laborers. "I believe," the statement continues, "that wherever government officials, in any measure, have been recreant to their trusts, their records should be inquired into and they held to a strict accountability; and I also believe that the greatest enemies of graft are the representatives of the American press, who

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

He who is plenteously provided for from within needs but little from without.

THURSDAY.

I have outgrown the superstitution that death is a terror. Death is peace, sweetness, repose in the bosom of the lovingest and best of parents, the august, eternal Father-Mother.

FRIDAY.

We must be reconciled with sorrow before we can appropriate either her revelations or her consolations.

SATURDAY.

In all situations wherein a living man has stood or can stand, there is actually a prize of quite infinite value placed within his reach, namely, a Duty for him to do.

SUNDAY.

We shall get nearer to the spirit of Christ and closer to God's heart by our ardent forgiveness of a wrong, even the little wrongs you think done to you in every-day life, than by a thousand prayers.

MONDAY.

To him that causelessly injures me, I will return the protection of my ungrudging love. The more harm goes from him, the more good shall flow from me.

TUESDAY.

Hatred ceases not by hatred at any time; hatred ceases by love.

From the Other's Point of View. Need of Faith in Human Nature

EMILY S. BOUTON.

One of the hardest things to do and yet one of the most necessary, if we desire to be just or to have charity for the shortcomings of another, is to put ourselves in that other's place.

We look at things from such a different point of view.

What appeals to one as truth, is rejected by another as false, and both may be honest in their convictions.

Two men nearly came to blows over a dispute as to the color of a newly painted barn belonging to a neighbor. One declared it was gray. The other insisted that it was red. In the midst of their discussion the owner himself drew near, and they appealed to him to know which was right.

"Both," he replied promptly. "It's gray on the front and sides and red on the back. Didn't have enough paint of one kind to go round."

It came out that one saw it in passing by on the road, while the other viewed it from a far-off lot at the back. It was undeniably red to him, while to the other it was as surely gray. Had there been no way of determining the matter, they might have gone on quarreling indefinitely. Only a change in their points of view would have brought conviction to either.

The trouble with the majority of us lies in the fact that we look at things from our own standpoint, form our opinion from what enters the limited field of our own vision, and then refuse to be convinced that it is possible we are mistaken. We do not have the "open mind."

In one of Bolton Hall's "Fables" is told the story of the little girl who took dinner every Sunday with her grandfather. Each time upon her return home she asked her mother why she never had a poor man's rice pudding.

Finally one was brought to the table, but the child refused to take any. In wonderment her mother asked the reason. "You have begged for it so long," she said.

"Yes," replied the little girl," but I wanted you to know how horrid it is. We have it every Sunday at grandfather's."

The child was wise in her day and generation. She was sure her mother would not believe without experience. The latter had got to see the pudding from her own point of view in order to know it was "horrid."

The lack of ability to see but one side of a question, and that one's own, is the key to much of the injustice and misery in the world. It is wonderful how even the effort to stand beside our neighbor and look as he is looking modifies our judgments. We better understand how he was led to do what we condemn, and in our inmost heart we feel that under the same influences and in the like environment, we might have done even worse. It teaches us the charity which "vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up—rejoiceth in the truth."

Rejoiceth in the truth!

Of course, many will be ready to say that to know the truth is next to impossible. In a sense they are right. It is always best, however, it conduces most to happiness to take, when in doubt, what Ella Wheeler Wilcox calls "the better view." She writes:

If we talk of the good that the world contains
And try our best to add to it,
The evil will die of neglect by and by—
'Tis the very best way to undo it.

She goes on to give as a reason for this holding to the good, that by dwelling so much on sin and sorrow and trouble, "We help them to live by the thoughts we give."

Not only that, but we increase their power until the world seems all awry and life hardly worth the struggle. I say "seems" because if we turn our faces persistently towards the light, if we search for the good it will come to meet us from the most forbidding looking places.

For the earth is fair and the people are kind,
If once you look for their kindness.
When the world seems sad and its denizens bad,
It is only your own soul's blindness.

If we expect to find dishonesty, that is what is quite sure to rise to the surface. Looking for falsehood, Truth will hide her face.

We are warned against too great an optimism with regard to people lest we be deceived. Personally, I would rather be wrong nine times in my judgment of those who appeal to me, and be right the tenth, than to misjudge one human being and add to his burdens.

"The truth is," writes Rev. Charles F. Dole, "there is a deep law that underlies human conduct. We all feel it. The law is that that we tend to be and become that which people expect us. Treat us as children, and we have to exert ourselves not to answer back with childishness. Treat us as worthless, and you urge us to show our worst side. Treat us with suspicion, and we tend to answer back with suspicion, as with enmity. Treat us as men and you challenge us always to play the part of men. Trust us, and expect our best, and you invariably help us to rise to our best."

You will note that he calls this a law, and he is right. Human beings, unequal in present value and opportunity it may be, are yet alike in the possibility of growth upwards. When they plainly see that ideal which they are expected to reach, some degree of response, sooner or later, is almost as certain as the rising of the sun.

"My point is," writes Mr. Dole, "that the human nature which ever and anon blossoms out on every side of us into brave and generous deeds, which ripens at its best into heroes and Christs, is common to us all. We reverence it wherever we see it, we count no man low or cheap from whose eyes the gleam of it may flash."

And it is quite as likely to "flash" in the eyes of those who are named the common people of a race, as in the higher classes, more likely, it sometimes seems, in those called heathen, than in the Christian nations. Today is found among the Japanese, so lately despised by western peoples, more of heroism and devotion to high ideals than with the Russian worshipers of the Christian God.

We need more faith in mankind, greater faith in each other.

I remember once reading a story of a little old maid living in a New England village, who did more to make good, true men out of the sons of her fellow townsmen than all of the ministers, school teachers, with the parents combined. She would never believe they were worse than mischievous, and if they came to her in trouble, because of some escapade, she always helped them out at any cost of her own comfort. Her confidence was rarely abused. In fact he would have fared badly who would go far in that direction. She was held sacred in the heart of the worst among them all.

"It's a shame not to do the best a feller can," they would declare, "because she's sure we mean to keep our promise to be good. She believes ev'ry word we say, so it's mighty hard work to look her in the face and lie."

Her simple, unquestioning faith that the good in these boys was really stronger than the evil, aroused their manliness, and made them resolve not to betray her confidence.

The little story represents a great truth. The law of brotherhood demands that we always look for the best in everybody instead of the worst. It is a simple rule of life, this of recognizing the oftimes hidden nobility of human nature, of assuming right motives and right feelings in others, as we desire others to assume them in ourselves. To follow it, even in a small degree brings always a greater happiness and content.

For the earth is fair and the people are kind,
If once you look for their kindness.

The Cozy Corner

WHAT HAVE I DONE TODAY?

What is the work I have done today?
Have I left a mark upon the way—
A kindly word or a cheery smile
That has lingered in some heart awhile?
Straightened a path, or a crooked road,
Lightened the weight of some weary load,
Into the shadow of some one's night,
Sent even a tiny ray of light?

"MRS. JONES'" NEIGHBOR SPEAKS.

One does not need—nor is it best—to be on intimate terms with any of one's neighbors, but I would say to "Mrs. Jones" that if any of my avenue friends felt called upon to "cut" me because of my friendliness with my near neighbors, I should—in one sense—consider they were doing me a favor, inasmuch as such action on their part would save me the trouble of taking the initiative in the "cutting" business. I should have no desire to retain the acquaintance of any one who was so little minded, if I may use the expression.

I am aware that the dividing line—socially—between the upper and middle classes is very rigid and I do not believe that any one can affiliate with both, still I do claim that we can, and should, be kind and courteous to all.

You say your near neighbors are kind and respectable; then I say there is due to them from you, and every one, a return of kindness and courteous treatment; they welcomed you to their homes—taking you on trust—and I do not think a true lady—whether of the "avenue set" or otherwise would think any the less of you, if you stand by these first friends. It seems from your letter that a change of residence is what you most desire and that a house in the avenue district would best please you.—Mrs. Jones' Neighbor.

THE OPINION OF "SEVEN X."

It seems as if Mrs. Joseph Jones would hardly be doing right in forsaking the friends who "took her in and made her feel at home" while the other set were waiting to see whether she would "do" before they extended to her any greeting. To me it seems very undignified for a woman—or a man—to be dictated to, either in a "social" or "socialistic" way, as to whom they shall choose for their friends. Every one should exercise her own judgment in such matters, and to cause pain to a worthy neighbor by dropping her acquaintance simply because some other woman did not choose to associate with her, would be unworthy of Mrs. Jones, or any other self-respecting woman. I hope this friend will see her way clear to do that which is right.—"Seven X."

AN OLD FRIEND TESTIFIES.

If not too late I would like to testify to the merits of physical culture, as it has helped me. When twenty years of age my chest measure was twenty-eight inches, my muscles were small and tense, the heart action very weak from infancy. If household work alone would have remedied these faults I should have been cured long before as there was never a lack of that, but there was no improvement in my condition until I commenced the special deep breathing, and other exercises. All the "outfit" I ever had for these was a small, straight rod and a small ball. Within one month from the time I commenced this treatment my chest measure had increased one inch; it is now thirty-five inches.

My muscles are firm and well poised; my shoulders were never stooped because I had always obeyed my father's injunction to stand straight, but how many women and girls sit at their work with chest compressed in a stooping posture while sewing or reading—or even while they are resting?

Work injures no one; it is the posture we take and the environments of impure air, etc. These exercises alone cannot accomplish the desired result; an observance of general sanitary laws, and last, but not least, a well directed purpose in life is needed to produce the best results of health and contentment, which has much to do with the bodily comfort.

It is well to remember that these exercises must be adapted to the needs of each person. If one has a good muscle and nerve development, they should give attention to the deep breathing, which will help a weak vital system. As a rule persons having particularly large, strong muscles rarely have a vital system to correspond, and in cases where abnormal muscle power has been developed the life is generally short.

Imperfect excretion is responsible for many cases of heart trouble by filling the blood with poisonous acids which cause indigestion, rheumatism and kindred diseases, and choke up the blood vessels, thereby producing imperfect action of the heart. Sleep is a great restorer and should be taken in larger quantities than it is usually by those with a weak vital development.

The New Thought idea is that sin is the root of all sorrow and sickness, either directly or remotely, for as we do not grow from the outside, but from the heart outwardly, it is well for us to take a mental and spiritual housecleaning and thus put the inner man in good condition, so that it may be prepared to direct and govern the outward man.—Sabina Hood.

THE HEART OF THE HILLS.

There's a wonderful country lying
Far off from the noisy town,
Where the wind flower swings,
And the song-bird sings,
And the tumbling brooks come down;—
'Tis a land of light and of laughter,
Where peace all the woodland fills;
'Tis the land that lies
'Neath the summer skies
In the heart of the happy hills.

The road to that wonderful country
Leads out from the gates of care;
And the tired feet
In the dusty street
Are longing to enter there;
And a voice from the land is calling,
In the rush of a thousand rills,—
"Come away, away,
To the woods today,
To the heart of the happy hills."

Far away in that wonderful country,
Where the skies have deepest hue,
In the shadows cool,
By the foaming pool,
We may put on strength anew;
We may drink from the magic fountains
Where the wine of life distils;
And never a care
Shall find us there,
In the heart of the happy hills.
—Boston Transcript.

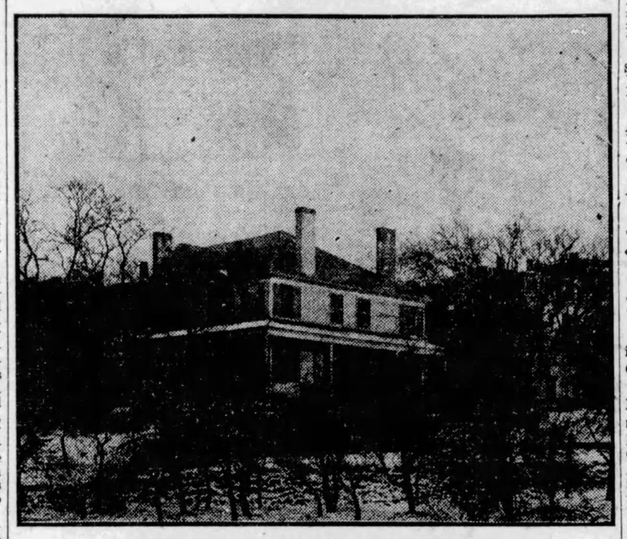
NURSERY FOR BLIND BABIES

In the August number of the New England Magazine, Bertha M. Snow, superintendent of the Boston Nursery for Blind Babies, tells how this institution was begun and how it is conducted. The object of the nursery, she writes, or rather objects, for there are several of equal importance, is to get the babies first of all into good condition physically, then, either by operation or dieting, to try to restore normal, or partial vision whenever it is possible, and when this cannot be done, to train them that they shall become self-reliant and alert, and gradually learn how to make the most of those two faculties much must be made to take the place of sight—touch and hearing.

On the first day of January, 1900, in a shabby, unpretending house in the Roxbury district, the work of rescuing and reclaiming blind babies was fairly begun. Compared with the pomp and ceremony with which many far less important undertakings are inaugurated, our beginning was as shabby and unpretending as the house in which it took place. For a month previous to our opening, we had been busy cleaning, papering, painting, and putting the house in a thoroughly sanitary condition. An appeal for cast-off furniture, dishes, bedding, and all the various household necessities had been circulated, and again the response was as prompt and liberal as it had been to our appeal for money.

When the opening day came everything was in readiness, the house was clean and well furnished, the night and day nurseries, though not luxurious, lacked nothing that could make babyhood comfortable and happy; and the best of it all was, not a cent of our precious money had been spent; everything had been donated.

The first inmate to arrive was a little colored boy, two years and a half old. He had been found tied into a chair in a basement kitchen. His mother was obliged to go out to work by the day to support herself and children, so she tied the little blind fellow into a chair that he might not run against things and get hurt. She told me that she gave him some bread and butter and coffee in the morning before she went to work, and that she always left plenty of doughnuts on the table near him so he over his emaciated body.



THE BOSTON NURSERY FOR BLIND BABIES.

could put out his hand and find them when he was hungry. Unable to move about, and with no one to attend to his needs, the little fellow sat tied into his chair alone day after day and week after week; with nothing to occupy his time or attention, nothing to eat but baker's bread and baker's doughnuts, and nothing to breathe but the foulest of foul air. When I found him he was trying to amuse himself by shaking his bony little fingers before his disfigured, sightless eyes, and singing in a thin, quivering baby voice, snatches of the popular melodies of the streett. His legs and arms were like pipe stems, and starvation and neglect were written in big letters all

Strange to say his mind was not impaired, and his aptitude in catching on to things, coupled with his sweet, patient disposition, soon endeared him to us all. We never tried to do anything in the way of teaching him even the simplest elementals of daily living, such as walking, feeding and dressing himself; we just let him enjoy himself in his own way. So day after day he sat in his favorite little rocking chair and amused himself by singing in his plaintive voice bits of melodies characteristic of his race, such as, I's Mammy's Li'le Alabama Coon, Go to Sleep, Ma Hunny, and several others that he had somehow picked up. He finally grew too weak to sit up or sing any more, and then we sat beside his crib and told him stories whenever a spare moment could be found. Early in the autumn he died, and though we missed the patient little sufferer, we were glad to have him go where we knew he would have another chance and a fair start.

A little more than one-fourth of the children for whom we have cared at one time or another have been given normal or partial sight through surgical operations, or by careful and constant treatment of the eyes. The little house in which we began our work soon proved inadequate for the demands made upon it, and after the first year was over we moved into larger quarters. The present nursery is delightfully situated on a hill, where there is always plenty of fresh aid and sunshine. It is a big, old-fashioned house with light, spacious rooms, and it would be hard to find a place more suited to our requirements. Since this change the work has slowly but steadily grown, until now we are caring for 20 little ones. Owing to the limited means at our disposal, our progress has necessarily been slow; we have made it a rule never to undertake more than we saw our way clear to accomplish. As time goes on our circle of friends and helpers grows larger, and I earnestly hope the time is not far distant when we shall be able to branch out into a wider sphere of action.

THREE LITTLE "GRADUATES" WHO WILL ENTER THE KINDERGARTEN FOR THE BLIND IN SEPTEMBER, 1905.

This, That and the Other

Do not bore people by continually talking to them of your affairs. Be kind and polite to every one; you can never tell when the wheel of fortune will give a whirl that will place you where you will need a favor from them, and this, if no higher motive, should keep us on our best behavior.

In visiting your friend pay your own street car and carriages fares, and endeavor in every possible way to avoid causing your hosts to incur extra expense. If your friend keeps horses it is different, but if a horse must be hired for your accommodation, ride as little as possible.

Do not, when visiting, express any strong desire to visit places of amusement; if you really wish to do so, purchase tickets for yourself and friends, and then ask them to accompany you.

A correspondent asks, "What is a bread and butter letter?" or a "bread and butter call?" Such a letter is one written to your hostess after a visit, and should be the first thing after your return home, acknowledging the pleasure the visit has given you. This is one of the absolutely essential courtesies of society, and, alas, it is one that a guest often postpones for days, and sometimes weeks after a visit. The "bread and butter call" is paid within a day or two after one has been the guest at a luncheon or dinner.

Attention to these duties marks the line between the well-bred and the ill-bred person, for while we can make all allowance for a busy man or woman, we cannot forget that they should not take the time to accept an invitation and refuse to give the time required to acknowledge the courtesy afterwards.

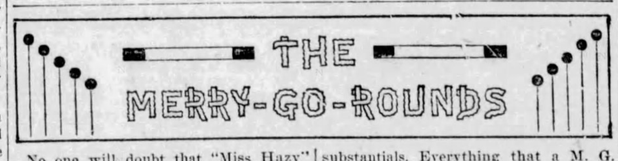
When you go for your vacation, take just as little baggage as possible; do not pack anything that you are likely to be able to rent, or buy, and remember that worries and cares come under the head of things that can be found anywhere, so do not pack any of these.

In the country, if you find the farmer "keeps a bee," and that bee stings you, just ask the farmer to give you an onion, and when you have squeezed the juice from the onion onto the sting made by the bee you will be again at peace with the world, and will believe that where there is a trouble, there also is found a remedy.

Save candle ends to start your fires with in winter; one candle end will do more at this than half a dozen matches, as it will burn with a steady heat until the kindling and coal are ignited.

The southern laundress, says the Pilgrim, ties a lump of arrowroot in a thick cotton cloth and boils with the fine white pieces, thus giving them a delicate odor more lasting than from a sachet powder.

In sewing insertion into waists and skirts, lay it on the whole goods and stitch it down on both sides. Then cut the cloth under this, through the middle, and either run a small hem on each side of the cut, or "whip" it with very fine stitches. You will have it on more smoothly, and with less trouble than if you cut the cloth first.



No one will doubt that "Miss Hazy" is a born artist when they see the tables she has prepared:

"I shall not try," said she, "to describe the tables; you must each one come and see for yourselves the shining mahogany, the sparkling cut glass, bright silver snowy damask and masses of beautiful flowers that have been donated by the M. G. R. girls to make our banquet a pleasure to the eye, as well as a delight to the inner man. Everything is toned to a harmony suggestive of that which exists in the M. G. R. at all times, and all is further beautified by the glow of hundreds of rose-colored, incandescent lights furnished by "Electrician"—who, alas—made but one brief visit to the M. G. R., a long time ago.

In the centre of each table is a low, white basket heaped up with Madonna lilies. The high handles of the backets are twined with Southern smilax sent by "Miss Nightingale," "Minnie May," "Mitts," "Wild Rose," "Jessup" and others of our Southern members. Sprays of this greenery extend from the sides of the baskets to each place card. The menu cards were designed by "Miss Hazy" and painted by our own artist—"New England Girl." Across the top is a spray of lilies, under this the menu, then this verse:

Sweet, silvery, starry night,
To M. G. R.'s how bright the gleam,
In memories sweet thou'lt ever be
Our glorious "Midsummer Night's Dream."

The favors were not the customary flowers, spoons, etc., but something we prize much more—a photograph of our hostess, the Chaperon, for each one of us.

In a large bay window, converted by twining vines into a perfect bower, was the daintiest of all tables for the Juniors, and presided overy by Ferne Hazelton, jr., "Inda's" little daughter.

The souvenir boxes of fudge at this table were very dainty and sweet, and for the benefit of the anxious mothers "Miss Hazy" will say that this was made from her own especial recipe and is perfectly wholesome.

If the tables delighted the eyes and satisfied the esthetic taste of the company, the refreshment committee had been in no wise behind in providing the substantials. Everything that a M. G. R. girl or boy would enjoy, from potatoes to pies of all kinds, were in evidence in large quantities, and "Mother's Crutch" brought ten gallons of the very nicest ice cream that a "Dairy Mau's Daughter" could provide.

Bonnie Burnie, though regretting that the reception was not held in strawberry time, did the next best thing, and, knowing from previous experience, about the appetes of M. G. R. boys, came wheeling a barrow load of Osage muskmelons. She was followed by twenty-four small boys each wheeling a barrow similarly loaded, with a fair sprinkling of Georgia watermelons for the southern folks. She would have engaged some of our boys as assistants, only that she was anxious to have the entire twenty-five loads reach the party and—as said before—she knew about the appetites of the boys.

She also had fifty large bottles of ginger beer for the occasion, and as she assured us that these are strictly "handmade" our temperance friends need not object; it won't hurt them, but they must be on time or else—? "Mr. Smiley" sent a barrel of those wonderful apples he wrote about, and "Addie" and "Scarlet Wing" furnished some of the first fruit from their new farm.

After the dinner had been taken care of, "New England Girl," as toastmistress, called upon several of the best known M. G. R.'s to respond to such toasts as seemed most adapted to their taste, as learned through their communications to the column. "Esme Roy," however, was asked to tell what he did not know about "Incumbrances," and he covered himself with glory. "Oregon Bach" was eloquent on the subject of "Lovely Woman." John Jr., spoke, like the editor he is, on "Calves and Hencoops," and "Addie" gave some original ideas on "Ploughing."

Zack Stubbs spoke most feelingly on "Pie," and Mrs. Zack gave in unmistakable words her thoughts on "Hay." Green Mt. Boy, in speaking of "Love," was understood to speak from personal experience, as did "Jimmie Long" on "Absence." "Feline"—if not "feeling"—tribute was paid by "Unicetti" to The Maiden Lady's Solace "Cats." "Indiana Wabash" on "Tailoring as a Summer Pleasure," and "Em. T. Head" on the equally pleasing subject of "Housework on a Farm," were both well received.

"Susie" brought tears to the eyes of her hearers by her touching remarks on "setting hens," and the dear little speech by "Olive Branch" about the M. G. R.'s and their "Chaperone" was received with applause.

By this time all were ready to adjourn to the reception room and "talk over things," especially the way they were brought to the party by Zack Stubbs.

The chairman of the transportation committee made his report as follows: "With no intention of vanity, I wish to say that it was no small task to bring to a central point the members of this great society scattered as they are from Massachusetts to California, and from Wisconsin to Florida—but the deed was done and this is how I managed:

First. I secured a rate of one cent a hundred miles, with the whole equipment of all railroads in the country at the service of the M. G. R.'s of the well known Toledo Blade.

"A Westerner" had charge of a refrigerator car from the far west, in which was stored a thousand oranges and one hundred boxes of apricots—the gift of the California members. In Colorado this train "picked up" a large quantity of Rockyford melons; it also picked up the "Make Hastes" who were spending a prolonged honeymoon "under the turquoise skies." A special guard was placed over "M.H.," or else there would have been very little of the fruit to "pass round" at the party.

Another car—a real Pullman, with old gold upholstery—started from upper Iowa with "John Jr." in charge. He had with him a little, left-handed printing press, and we may expect an extra edition of his paper soon, with the telegraphic dispatches from "our own correspondent" about the picnic.

At one station "Em. T. Head" boarded this car, and after that "John Jr." forgot all about the printing press, for one woman can send out more news than a dozen presses.

"Lancelot" hustled around and secured an ideal Missouri equipment, consisting of a day coach made in 1870, and two flat cars, and on these he gathered up the "Misery" delegation, including "Lena Rivers," "Violet Grey," her preacher and the little ones; "Helen" and the "Missouri Schoolma'am." A car load of melons for Miss Prudence was added to the train.

"Unicetti" had charge of the Oklahoma and Southwestern states; "Oregon Bach" of the Oregon and Northwestern folks. The Michiganders were well taken care of by "Truthseeker," while the little "Truthseeker" and "Isabel's" boy looked after the kindergarten carload of second generation-ers, chaperoned by "Isabel." "Esme Roy" also rode in the kindergarten car, as he said he couldn't bear to go in "Oregon Bach's" smoker, for over each door was the notice "Ladies will please keep out."

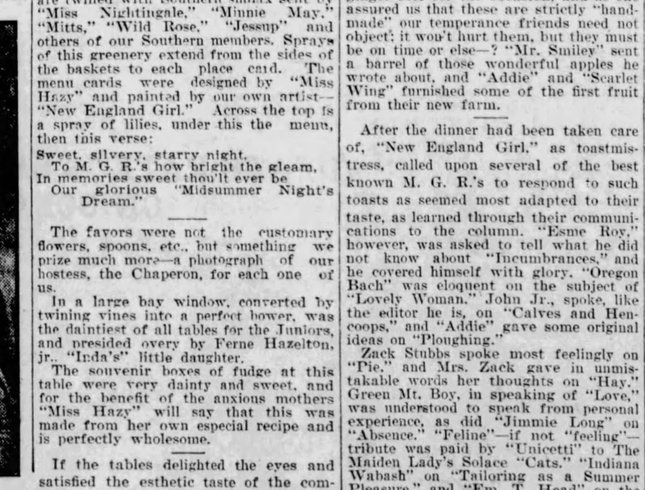
"New England Girl," being busy "doing everything," "Mr. N. E." consented to pilot the Eastern division, and "Jessup" the West Virginia and Southern lads and lassies.

"Grey Eyes" started early with a 20-mule team to bring all the "Suckers"—among them "Egyptian Friend," "Illinois," "Cricket," a "Railroad Man" (who gave great confidence to the girls because they thought he knew everything—as R. R. men always do) and your honorable servant and "Mrs. Zack." Going via the Hut and Otter Creek, "Indiana Wabash," "Little My" and "Twin Sister" climbed in.

On our way we saw "Green Mountain Boy" up a tree; he called to us to take care of "Isabel," as he was going by the Marconi route.

The trains were consolidated at Indianapolis, and, on account of the girls' baggage needed four baggage cars and two engines. "Architect" was chief baggage master, and "Cor Cordum," "Hazel Thornton" and "Mountain Sister" were appointed a committee to watch the provision car, while "Sunflower Kid" and "Cara Mia" were chosen to watch the committee—and each other. "Bro. Jonathan" and family drove over; "Florida Bach" brought "Cousin Patsy" in a wheelbarrow; "Hoosere Puer Poeta" and "Puella Poeta" came in an automobile (these poets only can afford such luxury) while "W. Va. Boy" and "Old Dominion Girl" had a very enjoyable trip on "shanks ponies." A telegram from "Jimmie Long" and "Moonlight Ranger" warned us that they would be late, as their airship had broken its main-forecastle-jib-boom-sail, and slipped its anchor, but they hoped to be in time for the refreshments.

The various committees were thanked for their good work, and after a pleasant visit all returned to their homes by various routes, feeling that this reunion had been truly a "feast of reason—not to mention other things—and a flow of soul," and must become an annual affair.



SIX OF A KIND. —From Sports Afield.

SEARCHING FOR STRAWBERRIES.

Searching for strawberries ready to eat,
Finding them crimson, large and sweet,
What do you think I found at my feet,
Deep in the green hillside?

Four brown sparrows, the cunning things,
Feathered on breast and back and wings,
Proud of the dignity plumage brings,
Opening four mouths wide.

Stooping lower to scan my prize,
Watching their motions with curious eyes
Dropping my berries in glad surprise,
A plaintive sound I heard.

And looking up at the mournful call,
I spied on a branch near the old stone wall,
Tumbling and twittering, ready to fall,
The poor little mother bird.

With grief and terror her heart was wrung,
And while to slender bough she clung,
She felt that the lives of her birdlings hung
On a more slender thread.

Ah! birdie, I said, if you only knew,
My heart was tender and warm and true!
But the thought that I loved her birdlings, too,
Never entered her small brown head.

And so through this world of ours we go,
Bearing our burdens of needless woe,
Many a heart beating heavy and slow
Under its load and care.

And oh, if we only knew
That God is tender and warm and true,
And that He loves us through and through,
Our hearts would be lighter than air.

FOR A YELLOW DOG'S SAKE

A quarter after nine every morning an important ceremony took place in Roy Gilman's school room.

At quarter after nine, every morning, Miss Fletcher, Roy's teacher, handed a note for the principal to each pupil who had done especially well the day before. These notes the children carried to the principal's office, where they found pupils from other rooms bearing similar notes.

When Principal Thompson had read a note he knew just how the bearer had earned the honor, and he commended him. After he had read all the notes he shook hands with each boy and girl and said he hoped to see them again. Then the children went back to their respective school rooms. And before night everybody had heard who had gone from each room; and the room sending the greatest number was proud of itself.

The notes were not bestowed only on those who had a high standing in their studies; if they had been, some pupils would have gone to the office every day, while others would never have got there.

Those pupils whom Principal Thompson wanted to see were the girls and boys who had done the very best they could.

For instance, when Dennis Deckerman, who was so full of life that he couldn't seem to sit still five minutes, and so full of fun that he was laughing most of the time—when this lively young man was quiet and orderly for a whole day, he got one of the little white notes the next morning. Then Principal Thompson was so pleased that he clapped Dennis on the shoulder and said, "Good for you, Deckerman!" just as if Dennis had been a grown-up man.

That same morning Gertrude Dodge, who had such a hard time learning to spell, was commended for having written correctly every one of the ten words in yesterday's lesson.

And, when Charley Brooks, who hated to get out of bed in the morning, wasn't tardy for a week, he received a note to take up to the principal's office.

Finally, Roy Gilman thought there was a chance for everyone but himself. Roy was "average good" in everything; spelling wasn't hard for him, no one was surprised at his behaving well in school, and his mother always saw that he started from home early enough. It was almost time for the summer vacation to begin and he had not received the desired invitation to Principal Thompson's morning reception.

When the honor did come to Roy Gilman sometime in June, it was entirely unexpected.

The first week in June had been unusually warm, and when a brisk thundershower came up Thursday morning everyone was relieved. It washed the heat right out of the air and the children who had been lounging listlessly in their seats sat up straight and drank in the cool freshness. At recess the rain was still coming down briskly and the pupils gathered at one of the windows.

"I'm glad the rain came on account of the dogs," said Roy.

"On account of the dogs?" repeated Dennis Deckerman; "what are you talking about, Roy Gilman?"

"My Uncle Tom told me about it last night," explained Roy. "He says that dogs need lots of water to drink and that sometimes in summer they can't find any at all—dogs that haven't a regular home, you know. He said that yesterday he was going along the street near his office when he heard someone call, 'Mad dog!' and everybody just ran. Then, the next minute a poor little yellow dog came tearing along and his tongue was hanging out and he looked dreadful. It wasn't any wonder that people were frightened, Uncle Tom said. But Uncle Tom knows about dogs and he hurried into his office as fast as he could and came out with a basin of water and whistled. That dog came running, and most tumbled into the basin, he wanted the water so badly. The people all said, 'Why, he wasn't mad after all!' and Uncle Tom said, 'No, he wasn't mad at all; he was just crazy for water.' You see it had been hot all day and there wasn't a place, a single place, where a dog could get a drink down in that quarter of the town.

The children looked sober over this story; many of them had pets of their own and they all loved dogs.

Roy went on: "Uncle Tom says he's going to keep a bucket of water outside his office all summer, somewhere where people won't stumble over it, and then the poor dogs won't get chased and have stones thrown at them when all they want is a drink of water. I was wondering if we couldn't keep some in our yards for the dogs up-town."

"I will for one," declared Dennis Deckerman. "There isn't a fountain anywhere near my house where a dog could get a drink.

"And I'll keep a low dish of water out by our back gate so that the cats can get at it; for they need water just as much as dogs do," said Gertrude Dodge.

Then the gong sounded and recess was over.

By the time the children went home that night every boy and girl in the room had promised Dennis and Roy to keep a drinking place for dogs full of fresh water as long as the hot weather lasted.

The next morning when Miss Fletcher handed out the notes to be carried to the principal she gave one to Roy.

"I recommend Roy Gilman for commendation because of his especial thoughtfulness for our animal friends," Miss Fletcher's note ran.

Principal Thompson smiled at the surprised expression on Roy's face.

But the principal seemed to know all about it, for he said as he shook hands with Roy: "That was a good thought of yours, Roy, and I can promise you that I'm going to see that the dogs in my neighborhood don't suffer from thirst!"—Mary Alden Hopkins in Little Folks.

Nad pewe hatt strut dan atht vicedeign,
Hant budot noe thare ttah, fi vilebeed
Adh sledbes sone flie thiw rute vilebeign."

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can explain the original meaning of the "Belvedere"?

ZWING.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own."

PAULINE.

Answers to Puzzles of August 3.

1.—Chas. Anthon.
2.—Venus.
3.—Youngest son receives $1,500; the second, $1,875; the oldest, $2,500.
4.—Words forming square: Madam, abode, dogma, admit, meats.
5.—The "Gilded Trap" was a nickname applied to the Constitution by some who opposed it, while it was before the people for ratification.
6.—John G. Saxe wrote:
"Young ladies, you shouldn't go strolling about
When your anxious mammas don't know you are out;
And remember that accidents often befall
From kissing young fellows through holes in the wall."
(From Saxe's parody on Ovid's poem of Pyramus and Thisbe.)

Chat.

W. P. E., Buckeye Jr., Mrs. Mary Wilcox, Lewis Anderson, Pauline, Frank Davey, Milton and Geo. W. Hazelton reported at the 'Cademy this morning.

A note was received from H. T. P. to Geo. Vore reading after this manner:

Geo. Vore says, 'I have been thinking.' Shakespeare says: 'Thoughts are but dreams till their effects be tried.' Will George please explain what he says in his narration of thoughts commencing as follows: 'Suppose it was 3 minutes after 8, etc.,' and closing with 'I think it would hardly work.'"

Buckeye Jr. comes in refreshed after a two weeks' vacation. We are all "young people" in this 'Cademy, my boy; that is why the Schoolmistress dubbed you "young man."

Mrs. Mary Wilcox, cannot you come in oftener? You are always welcome.

Pauline, what a soul of hospitality you must possess!

Frank Davey, having found the way in, come to school as frequently as you can. It will please the Schoolmistress, and may do you good.

Geo. W. Hazelton, thank you for the "Press." The article was very much to the point and in the true line of reform.

W. P. E., your mistakes are always more than atoned for by your living interest in the Column.

Milton, thank you for your appreciative words.

Lewis Anderson, your occasional visits are all right, but they might be more frequent, the Mistress thinks.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE

New Work ..... Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions ..... Pauline.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the composer of some of the most popular operas, and was born at Catania, in Sicily, November 1, 1802, dying at Puteaux, near Paris, September 24, 1835. After making some unsuccessful attempts at sacred music, he brought out his first opera in 1825, which was played at the small theatre of the Royal College of Music in Naples. Other operas followed in 1826-7-8, and in 1829 he reached the culminating point of his fame in an opera written for the theatre of Venice. Later his "Sonambula" and "Norma" and "I Puritana" were written, his career being interrupted by death before he had fully developed his musical powers.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—STAIR-STEPS.

x
x x x
x x x x x x
x x x x x x
x x x x x x
x x x x x x
x x x

1.—A vehicle.
2.—A covering for the floor.
3.—A kind of sea bird.
4.—To yield.
5.—Complete.
6.—Temper.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

In 46 pounds, 4 shillings sterling, how many dollars?

PERRY CROSS.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

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FEVER CASES HIDDEN

New Orleans Health Officials Handicapped.

Noon yellow fever report: New cases in New Orleans since 6 p. m. Sunday, 37. Total cases to date, 861. Deaths today, 7. Total deaths, 161. Sunday includes 19 new cases reported late last night and not included in last night's total.

New Orleans, Aug. 14.—With nearly one-half of August gone, and with total deaths since July 13, one month, of only 156, an average of five a day, the marine hospital service authorities today began the second week of their fight against the yellow fever here. Sunday inspection is not as rigid as that on week days, but Dr. White had his inspectors out early today in each of the wards, and it will not be surprising if today's list shows some advance over that of the preceding 24 hours.

In spite of all the appeals that have been made by the press and the federal authorities there is still suppression of cases. One instance is that of the wife of a well known lawyer. She is said to have had a typical case and to have been treated only by a nearby druggist. When discovered by a doctor, her condition was hopeless. Yesterday she died. The consequence is that steps are to be taken to compel druggists to make prompt report of all cases of illness that come under their observation. Some friction has existed between the doctors and the authorities growing out of resentment on the part of the doctors at the visit of inspectors to patients whom the doctors have reported. Dr. White, however, has taken steps to remove this trouble, declaring that the federal authorities will interfere in no way with physicians who make known cases of illness in their practice.

The Southern Pacific has taken steps to meet the charge made some time since that people were slipping into Texas on freight trains. Deputy sheriffs have been put on all such trains with instructions to eject anyone found riding on them.

Dr. Leach, who came here from Minnesota to try his arsenization theory, is making arrangements to have a test independent of the doctors. The New Orleans Medical society has declared the use of arsenic as unsound in theory and unproved in practice, but there is a popular feeling here that Dr. Leach ought to have an opportunity to make his experiments. In this connection all sorts of theories are coming here concerning the treatment of yellow fever, and the city has been flooded with prescriptions that are guaranteed to be sure cures.

Reports from the lumber mills throughout this section say the fever has made little impression on their business, though some of the mills close to New Orleans have suffered from the arbitrary regulations of towns here and there against the shipment of freight of any kind. The Southern Cypress association has taken up the matter with Dr. White and the doctor has written a letter in which he expresses the opinion that it is almost an impossibility for lumber shipments to carry an infected mosquito. However, all cars of lumber leaving here are now being disinfected with sulphur and assurance is given that none of them is carrying away mosquitoes.

Evidence of the soundness of the mosquito theory continues to be made public. The experience of Algiers is cited. Three weeks ago there was a death in the heart of the town of a typical case of yellow fever. The case had been promptly reported and all modern precautions taken. Enough time has elapsed to have permitted infected mosquitoes to spread the infection from that house, but a house-to-house canvass shows that there is not another case in the town, which has a population of 20,000 and is a part of New Orleans. The federal authorities have begun the room-t-room inspection of the whole city. That has already been done in the originally infected area, but it is now being done in every ward, and it is expected to turn up every concealed case of fever that exists.

WOULD WAKEN PRESIDENT

Club Is Necessary to Protect Sleeping Chief Executive.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 12.—President Roosevelt and party, on their return journey from Wilkesbarre and Chautauqua, reached Oyster Bay at 3:40 a. m. today. The President drove at once to Sagamore hill.

He arrived in Jersey at 3:15 o'clock this morning from his trip through eastern Pennsylvania and central New York. The train was sidetracked in the Erie yards until 5 a. m. No unusual event marked the night's run through northern New Jersey. At the President's suggestion, the train was slowed down, having been scheduled originally to reach Jersey City at 1 a. m. By this means all on board were able to secure a good rest. Crowds cheered the passage of the train along the line into the early hours of the morning.

President Roosevelt's trip during the early hours of today was marked by no incident of special importance. At Port Jervis, N. Y., where a stop of a few minutes was made at midnight to change locomotives, a crowd of quite a thousand people had assembled.

Some of those in the crowd were unruly and boisterous. The President had retired, but the unruly element insisted that he get up to address them. One man sprang up to the rear platform of the President's car declaring:

"If he won't come out I'll wake him up."

A secret service officer ordered the man to get down. He refused to release his hold on the railing. One of the detectives of the Erie railroad rapped the man across the wrists with a blackjack. The man's hold on the railing loosened and he fell back crying: "If I had a gun I'd fix you."

The train pulled out a moment afterwards.

HURT WHILE SAVING BABY

Wife of Senator Dubois Is Thrown From Carriage.

Manila, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Dubois, wife of Senator Fred T. Dubois, of Idaho, who, with the senator, is a member of Secretary Taft's party, was thrown from a carriage today and was taken in an ambulance to a hospital, where she was unconscious for three hours.

Her injuries are not considered dangerous. She is, however, badly bruised and jarred, and her condition probably will prevent her going on the southern trip with Mr. Taft, Miss Roosevelt and the other members of the party.

Mrs. Dubois was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Stafford, prominent American residents of Manila, and the accident took place while she was driving with the one-year-old baby of her host and hostess and the governess. The horses ran away, but before she was thrown out Mrs. Dubois seized the baby and saved its life at the risk of her own. The governess was not injured.

REBUKE FOR SUMMER GIRL

Priest Warns Her Not to Roll Up Sleeves in Church.

South Huron, Mich., Aug. 9.—Summer girls from Chicago and elsewhere received a jolt at the 9 o'clock mass at St. Basil's Catholic church here when Rev. John O'Rafferty from the pulpit warned them not to attend divine services with their sleeves rolled up to display coats of tan. "If a dress is made with short sleeves, it's all right," said Father O'Rafferty, "but I wish to caution young ladies not to come here with the long sleeves of the dresses rolled high up on their arms. Roll them down. Rolled-up sleeves do not betoken appropriate respect for the house of God."

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BEEF TRIALS IN OCTOBER

Subpoenas Are Hurriedly Served on Many Witnesses.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—October 2 was today announced as the trial day for 24 packers and lawyers and corporations indicted on charges of combining in restraint of commerce, accepting rebates and interfering with government witnesses. Between fifteen and twenty fresh subpoenas returnable on the date named, were secretly issued yesterday and were served last night, by specially detailed deputy marshals. The issuance of the papers came as a surprise to most of the packers.

This action by District Attorney C. B. Morrison followed quickly the words of President Roosevelt in an address at Chautauqua, declaring that the prosecution of the packers would be pushed. Even while the President was uttering the words, the new subpoenas were being handed to deputy marshals. Secrecy was observed because it was feared that, as in the search for witnesses for the grand jury, some of the important witnesses might flee from the country.

NO INDEPENDENCE YET

Secretary Taft Explain's President's Policy.

Manila, Aug. 12.—A banquet given by natives to Secretary of War Taft's party last night attracted great interest, as the secretary outlined the policy of the present administration. For some time the feeling among the natives has been that the administration is deviating from the McKinley policy, and as a result there has been a noticeable disaffection among politicians with the insular government and also much unrest.

This attitude was met fearlessly by Secretary Taft, who upheld the administration policy. When he finished his address, he was loudly applauded. He said, in part, in response to the toast, "The present administration in the Philippines:"

"On my part, it is due you that if I do nothing else tonight, I should make clear the views of the administration upon the present and future of the isiands.

"The American people are divided, upon the question I am to discuss, into three parties.

"There is a considerable number who have the real imperialistic idea of extending the influence of America by purchase and conquest, into the Orient, enlarging the power of the American government for the purpose of controlling the Pacific and securing the largest share possible of the Oriental trade, yet undeveloped, during the next one hundred years.

"There is a second party, and this is much the largest, who regard our taking over the islands from Spain after the war with the gravest reluctance, and who would have been gratified in the extreme if the assumption of the burden could have been avoided. The issue has been under consideration by this party, and, indeed, by the whole American people, and the attitude of mind they now hold respecting the Philippines may be stated with some accuracy.

"They have come to the conclusion that however reluctant they were to accept the fate thrown upon them, it is their duty to meet the responsibilities imposed upon them with promptness, courage and hope. They believe that they have become the trustees and protectors of the whole Philippine people and must prepare that people to maintain the stable government now there.

"There is a third party, which favors giving the islands immediate independence. This party may be divided into two classes, having different motives. The first class is anxious to rid the United States of the burden of governing the Filipinos for the benefit of the United States. The second class is anxious to rid the Philippines of the government of the United States on the ground that Filipinos can make their own government. This third party has been twice defeated in an election on that issue.

"The second party has for its chief exponent President Roosevelt. He believes that it is the duty of the United States to prepare the Filipinos for self-government. This will require a generation, and probably longer, and the form of self-government will be left to the individuals who will control the two nations at that time. It follows that the President, and he himself desires me to say this to the Filipinos, feels charged with the duty of proceeding on this policy and maintaining the sovereignty of the United States here as an instrument of the gradual education and elevation of the whole of the Filipino people to a self-governing community."

Secretary Taft, in forceful language, said that the Filipinos who wished to rule this country must first learn the principles of democracy by sending their children to the common schools before they could invite the United States to transfer the trust, which had been thrown upon it, to the shoulders of the Filipinos. To make a self-governing and a popular democracy, primary education, habits of greater industry and thrift must always be kept, he said, before the young, patriotic Filipinos.

"In a number of the provinces," he continued, "the people with the greatest difficulty avoid starvation. Now, this is not due to the soil or unfavorable agricultural conditions. All these are easily overcome by the industry which is manifest in Java and Japan. The foundation of a great nation lies Japan is in the industry, thrift and intelligence of the people."

The secretary affirmed that a popular assembly would be formed, if no insurrection existed, in April, 1907.

The administration's policy, he said, was the Philippines for the Filipinos. If the American officers were not in sympathy with this policy and with the natives, they would be recalled.

Secretary Taft said in conclusion that it was the President's desire that all must work for their benefit.

WHAT DOES HYDE MEAN?

Sends a Letter, but Might As Well Be in Cipher.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The promised letter from John Hyde, former statistician of the department of agriculture, in response to Secretary Wilson's cablegram urging him to return from England and testify in the proceedings before the special grand jury which is investigating charges against Edwin S. Holmes, the former associate statistician, arrived today. The letter was as indefinite as Hyde's recent cablegram to Secretary Wilson, and nothing is known as to his intentions beyond his promise to return "as soon as possible."

In the absence of Secretary Wilson, who has gone to Chicago, the letter was turned over to District Attorney Beach, who authorized its publication. It is dated "Southport, England, Aug. 5, and is as follows:

"Dear Sir:—Your cablegram of July 27 reached me by mail from London, August 2. As I stated in my reply, I will return as soon as possible. A brief delay is unavoidable. The carbuncle from which I suffered shortly after leaving Washington, was followed by a much more serious one, and I am in bad shape altogether. As I wish to avoid going over a third time, I must also see the specialist whom I came over to consult. I have not yet been within two hundred miles of London, and the statement that I was attending the convention of the statistical institute was a mistake. Very respectfully,

"JOHN HYDE."

Hyde says he wishes to avoid a third trip abroad, which statement refers to the fact that he was in Europe at the time of Holmes' dismissal, and was called back to take charge of affairs pending an examination of the bureau of statistics.

KEYSTONE STATE LEADS

With Ohio Third in the List of Great Railroad Lines—Bulletin by Department of Commerce.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—The United States bureau of the census has just published Bulletin 21, presenting the results of an extended inquiry in regard to the commercial value of railway operating property in the United States. This inquiry was conducted by the bureau of the census, with the co-operation of the interstate commerce commission, under the supervision of Professor Henry C. Adams, statistician to that commission. The first part of the bulletin, discussing the main results of the investigation, was written by Professor Adams. The second part, or "Supplement," consists of a series of papers by experts considering "Various Aspects of the Question of Railway Valuation."

The commercial value of railway operating property in the United States, computed for the year 1904, was $11,244,852,000. The apportionment of this value among the various states and territories (foreign posessions excluded) may be seen from the following:

Alabama, $150,211,000; Alaska, $100,000; Arizona, $68,356,000; Arkansas, $124,626,000; California, $350,694,000; Colorado, $198,261,000; Connecticut, $105,369,000; Delaware, $17,285,000; District of Columbia, $5,578,000; Florida, $80,467,000; Georgia, $156,603,000; Idaho, $91,877,000; Illinois, $805,057,000; Indian Territory, $79,405,000; Indiana, $375,541,000; Iowa, $344,847,000; Kansas, $256,356,000; Kentucky, $155,772,000; Louisiana, $123,401,000; Maine, $80,146,000; Maryland, $132,342,000; Massachusetts, $250,052,000; Michigan, $277,597,000; Minnesota, $466,734,000; Mississippi, $107,884,000; Missouri, $309,768,000; Montana, $196,209,000; Nebraska, $263,170,000; Nevada, $43,745,000; New Hampshire, $79,786,000; New Jersey, $333,568,000; New Mexico, $86,400,000; New York, $898,222,000; North Carolina, $113,146,000; North Dakota, $123,390,000; Ohio, $689,797,000; Oklahoma, $78,668,000; Oregon, $75,661,00; Pennsylvania, $1,420,608,000; Rhode Island, $25,719,000; South Carolina, $75,500,000; South Dakota, $49,646,000; Tennessee, $131,166,000; Texas, $237,718,000; Utah, $90,325,000; Vermont, $37,311,000; Virginia, $211,315,000; Washington, $182,837,000; West Virginia, $201,799,000; Wisconsin, $284,510,000; Wyoming, $100,307,000.

The percentage of tax valuations compared with the commercial value is given for the various states as follows:

Alabama, 35.9; Alaska, —; Arizona, 9.7; Arkansas, 27.8; California, 26.3; Colorado, 25.0; Conecticut, 114.4; Delaware, —; District of Columbia, 44.6; Florida, 7.1; Georgia, 40.3; Idaho, 11; Illinois, 63.8; Indian Territory, —; Indiana, 44.2; Iowa, 16.7; Kansas, 16.9; Kentucky, 49.9; Louisiana, 28.9; Maine, —; Maryland, —; Massachusetts, Michigan, 70.9; Minnesota, —; Mississippi, 27.7; Missouri, 31.6; Montana, 18.7; Nebraska, 18.5; Nevada, 31.5; New Hampshire, 28.3; New Jersey, 69.5; New Mexico, 9.9; New York, 25.6; North Carolina, 61.4; North Dakota, 18.0; Ohio, 19.4; Oklahoma, 15.2; Oregon, —; Pennsylvania, —; Rhode Island, 61.5; South Carolina, 39.1; South Dakota, 28.9; Tennessee, 46.6; Texas, 40.0; Utah, 22.9; Vermont, 73.3; Virginia, 37.7; Washington, 14.3; West Virginia, 14.2; Wisconsin, 76.6; Wyoming, 7.5.

The above valuation does not include the value of Pullman cars or private cars. The physical value of this equipment, that is to say, its value independent of the commercial use to which it is put is estimated as follows:

Pullman cars	$51,000,000
Private cars	72,000,000

The total number of Pullman cars "available for the business of the company" on July 31, 1904, was as follows:

Standard cars with sleeping accommodations	2,903
Ordinary, or tourist, cars, with sleeping accommodations	547
Parlor cars	464
Composite, dining and other cars	85
Total	3,999

In the foregoing the valuation of New York and New Jersey properties do not include the Jersey City ferries of the Pennsylvania railroad system. The value of this ferry property is $5,698,000.

Considerable space in the bulletin is devoted to the consideration of the method employed in arriving at the values submitted. This value is the commercial value of the property used by railways in connection with the business of transportation. By commercial value is meant the estimate placed upon the worth of the property regarded as a business proposition, i. e., the market value. The two two chief factors determining the market value of railway property are the expectation of income arising from the use of the property and the strategic significance of the property. The influence of these factors is indicated by stock market quotations, and on the basis of a study of these quotations the rate of capitalization applied to the net earnings of individual railways or railway systems were determined. In computing the net earnings for this purpose taxes and operating expenses, but not expenditures for improvements, were deducted from gross earnings, and income of railway corporations from investments in property not used in the business of transportation was excluded, as was also the income which accrues to a railway corporation from investment in the corporate securities of other railways.

The value submitted was determined not with a view to discovering a proper purchase price for the railways of the United States, nor as a basis for taxing these railway properties, but as one step in ascertaining for the census bureau the total wealth of the United States.

Whether or not the value ($11,244,752,000) above submitted represents the value upon which the railways of the United States might properly be taxed depends upon whether the state undertakes to tax the roads at their full commercial value, including the values of both tangible and intangible property, or whether it seeks to confine its taxation to the value of the tangible property alone. In the former case the value submitted is believed to be substantially correct so far as it concerns the operating properties of the railways; in the latter case it is too high.

The results of the investigation reported in this bulletin have been carefully tested; and it is believed that the methods employed conform closely to those followed in the business world.

The several papers which comprise the "supplement" to the bulletin proper discuss with much detail the various methods suggested and employed in arriving at the valuation of railway properties.

Mr. J. Shirley Eaton, recently associate editor of the Wall Street Journal, describes the method of valuation which preceded the purchase, the underwriting, or the reorganization of railway properties during the past nine years.

Professors Mortimer E. Cooley and Henry C. Adams, of Michigan, and Professor W. D. Taylor, of Wisconsin, publish here their reports submitted, after exhaustive investigation, to the Michigan board of state tax commissioners and the Wisconsin state tax commission, respectively, on the valuation of railways in Michigan and Wisconsin. Where the object sought is to ascertain the value of railway properties for purposes of taxation, the work accomplished by the states of Michigan and Wisconsin in valuing railways and railway systems should not be overlooked.

The inadequacy of most state reports on railway valuation is pointed out by Professor Harold M. Bowman.

The work of foreign countries, especially Prussia, Switzerland and France, in valuing railways is discussed by Professor B. H. Meyer.

Professor Meyer also examines the various "Methods of Valuation" of railroads and the "Methods for the Distribution of Railway Values among States," while Mr. William J. Meyers explains the method for determining the proper rate to be used in capitalizing the net earnings of a railway for the purpose of ascertaining the value of the property.

WILL LOOK INTO BOYCOTT

Minister Rockhill Receives Instructions From Washington.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Minister Rockhill and the consular officers in China have been instructed to carefully look into every feature of the boycott of American goods in China and report to the state department. Complaints are being made at the state department regarding the movement in China, but the reply has been made to all that the department has done everything possible and at present can do nothing more.

The situation as now developed is not such as to involve the Chinese government. These complainants have been advised that at present the commercial organizations of the United States should take the matter up and endeavor to prevent the spread of the boycott and to counteract the work of the boycotters as far as possible. They have also been told that nothing can be done by this government until congress meets, when there may be a modification of the present exclusion law, which is in force, pending the negotiation of the treaty with China.

NO PLACE FOR DRUNKARD

So President Tells Catholic Temperance Workers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 11.—The President of the United States, who came here yesterday and made an address to the delegates attending the annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, and the members of the United Mine Workers of America, was given a most enthusiastic reception.

The President said in part:

"I am particularly glad to speak to this audience of miners and their wives and children, and especially to speak under the auspices of this great temperance society. In our country the happiness of all the rest of our people depends most of all upon the welfare of the wage-worker and the welfare of the farmer. If we can secure the welfare of these two classes we can be reasonably certain that the community as a whole will prosper. And we must never forget that the chief factor in securing the welfare alike of wage-worker and of farmer as of everybody else, must be the man himself.

"The only effective way to help anybody is to help him help himself. There are exceptional times when any one of us needs outside help, and then it should be given freely; but normally each one of us must depend upon his own exertions for his own success. Something can be done by wise legislation and by wise and honest administration of the laws; that is, something can be done by our action taken in our collective capacity through the state and the nation.

"Something more can be done by combination and organization among ourselves in our private capacities as citizens, so long as this combination or organization is managed with wisdom and integrity, with insistence upon the rights of those benefited and yet with just regard for the rights of others.

"But in the last analysis the factor most influential in determining any man's success must ever be the sum of that man's own qualities, of his foresight, thrift and courage. Whatever tends to increase his self-respect, whatever tends to help him overcome the temptations with which all of us are surrounded, is of benefit not only to him but to the whole community.

"No one society can do more to help the wage-worker than such a temperance society as that which I am now addressing. It is of incalculable consequence to the man himself that he should be sober and temperate, and it is of even more consequence to his wife and his children; for it is a hard and cruel fact that in this life of ours the sins of the man are often visited most heavily upon those whose welfare should be his one special care.

"For the drunkard, for the man who loses his job because he cannot control or will not control his desire for liquor and for vicious pleasure, we have a feeling of anger and contempt mixed with our pity; but for his unfortunate wife and little ones we feel only pity, and that of the deepest and tenderest kind.

"Everything possible should be done to encourage the growth of that spirit of self-respect, self-restraint, self-reliance, which if it only grows enough is certain to make all those in whom it shows itself move steadily upward toward the highest standard of American citizenship. It is a proud and responsible privilege to be citizens of this great self-governing nation; and each of us needs to keep steadily before his eyes the fact that he is wholly unfit to take part in the work of governing others unless he can first govern himself. He must stand up manfully for his own rights; he must respect the rights of others; he must obey the law, and he must try to live up to those rules of righteousness which are above and behind all laws.

"This applies just as much to the man of great wealth as to the man of small means; to the capitalist as to the wage-worker. And as one practical point, let me urge that in the event of any difficulty, especially if it is what is known as a labor trouble, both sides show themselves willing to meet, willing to consult, and anxious each to treat the other reasonably and fairly, each to look at the other's side.

"I believe in the work of these great temperance organizations, of all kindred movements like the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations, in every movement which strives to help a man by teaching him how to help himself. But most of all I believe in the efficacy of the man himself striving continually to increase his own self-respect by the way in which he does his duty to himself and to his neighbor."

ARCHBISHOP IS BURIED

Funeral Advanced a Day Because of Infection.

New Orleans, Aug. 11.—Following a solemn requiem mass, participated in principally by downtown members of the church, the body of Archbishop Chapelle was laid to rest today, the date of interment having been advanced a day in view of the fact that the health authorities considered it unwise to have a public funeral which would have had the effect of drawing together an immense assemblage of people from all parts of the city.

The lower section of New Orleans in which the cathedral is located, is now so generally affected that there is constant danger from stegomyia wherever people mass together. Later in the year there will be formal memorial services. The services lasted for two hours and the interment was private. Burial was made in a crypt under the cathedral where lie the bodies of six of the predecessors of the archbishop.

MAY ALIENATE HERSELF

Japanese Paper Says Brunt of Breach Will Rest on Russia.

Tokio, Aug. 14.—The Nichinichi says this morning:

"Russia's sensitiveness and humiliation are natural, but the excess of such sentiment is liable to lead to greater humiliation and possibly to disgrace. Japan consented to open a peace meeting in response to the chivalrous efforts of President Roosevelt, who was supported by France and by Germany. Should Russia continue her bluffing she will find herself isolated and alienated from the civilized powers."

The Nichinichi further declares that Japan's terms are modest and that Russia alone will be responsible if there is a breach at Portsmouth.

TRIO OF BANDITS CAUGHT

Railway Detectives Chase Men Who Try to Hold Up Train.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 14.—In a running fight, during which a number of shots were exchanged, Special Agent William G. Cumming of the Northern Pacific railway, captured three men who had attempted to hold up an eastbound Northern Pacific passenger train near Sumner. The men threatened to shoot Conductor Michael Helfrisch, Detective Cumming and any other person who might offer resistance.

The train was stopped and Cumming chased and captured the men. When placed in jail at Tacoma the men gave the names of Frank Roberts, Charles E. Williams, and George Ruck.

ALL BUSINESS STOPPED

250,000 People Want to Hear President.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 10.—From every section of the anthracite region miners and temperance workers came here today, thousands arriving on the early trains and before daylight crowds of people with lunch boxes and umbrellas had camped out in advantageous spots to await the arrival of President Roosevelt. Mayor Kirkendall said today that he expects there will be 250,000 visitors in this city.

Ice men, milk men, grocers and butchers yesterday delivered two days' supplies and are not on the street today. All the mines are closed, many of the mills and stores have suspended business for the day and most of the trades union men will quit work at noon.

President Mitchell, of the mine workers, who is to be chairman of the day, arrived today and received many delegations of miners at his headquarters.

The Catholic Total Abstinence union delegates transacted but little business this morning and at noon the 10,000 uniformed cadets and soldiers of the two regiments of the order paraded. This parade ended in time for the regiments to line the streets and keep back the great crowds.

Policemen from Pittston, Hazelton and Scranton arrived her this morning to assist the local police. All the firemen are in uniform and on duty as extra police and the coal companies have sent ambulances to central points. A comparatively small portion of the great crowd will be able to hear what the President says. Several thousand residents will hear the speech over the telephones, as arrangements have been made to this end. A large receiver has been placed near the speakers' stand for this purpose.

The weather is threatening.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 10.—The President's train arrived here just before noon and was run to the old station, some distance from the present new structure, thus allowing the immense crowd assembled to get closer to the President. The moment President Roosevelt appeared on the rear platform a deafening shout went up. The ovation lasted for some time and those anxious to hear him began to fear that the prolonged applause would prevent the chief executive from saying a word, but a commanding motion from the President brought silence and he proceeded to occupy the remaining few moments with an address that was listened to with marked attention.

This was the President's first visit to this section of the Lehigh Valley. When the train pulled in there were drawn up at the station a company of National Guardsmen, the local post of the G. A. R., the Sons of Veterans' camp, the police force, the city officials and thousands of Eastonians. The Guardsmen and the other uniformed societies presented arms and the President bowed his appreciation of the warm and enthusiastic reception.

Mr. Roosevelt was still talking when the train pulled out, and when his voice could no longer be heard the band struck up and the crowd waved a parting salute.

The Presidential train also stopped at Phillipsburg, just across the Delaware river in New Jersey. It was the last stop in that state and the people made the departure of the distinguished visitor a notable one and one not soon to be forgotten even by the President himself, who is so used to public demonstrations. The stop was for only three minutes, but in that brief interval there was a mad rush to get near enough to the train to get a glimpse of Mr. Roosevelt and hear his voice. All stores and factories closed down at 11 o'clock. The President was all smiles and he seemed to deeply appreciate the reception.

HERO SENTENCED TO PEN

Man Who Saved Roberts' Life Gets Long Term.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 11.—Twelve years in the penitentiary for burglary is the sentence pronounced here on Sam Grice, who almost thirty years ago saved the life of General, now Lord Roberts, the head of the British army. Grice, for his bravery, received from the hands of Queen Victoria the Victoria cross.

During the war with the Afghans in 1877, a force of British, under command of General Roberts, was almost surrounded by an overwhelming force of half savage tribesmen. General Roberts was caught between the lines, and had his horse shot from under him, the beast pinning him down when he fell. Grice, with bullets fairly raining about him, ran a distance of six hundred yards and, pulling Roberts from under the animal, mounted him on his own horse and led the way back to the British lines.

Roberts, seeing that the enemy were about to close in on him ordered a retreat, but it soon became evident that the artillery would have to be sacrificed. Roberts called for a volunteer to go back and spike the guns. Grice responded and alone turned back from the hotly pursued army and, with tribesmen shooting from all directions, spiked the nine guns that were by this time almost in the hands of the Afghans.

Grice afterward fought in Africa, and about ten years ago came to Utah. He has since served a couple of terms in the penitentiary for burglary, besides being sent to jail at different times for petty offenses.

WANTS MORE INSPECTORS

At Present Government Inspection Is an Aid to Big Packers.

Washington, Aug. 9.—George H. McCabe, solicitor of the department of agriculture, has been placed at the head of the investigation of the bureau of animal industry by Secretary Wilson, with full authority to probe matters there to the bottom. The inquiry into the affairs of that bureau not only involves the charges concerning the tags attached to the meat inspected by the government, but also, it is said, charges that meat inspection as now administered redounds to the benefit of the so-called beef trust.

An additional inspection of meats is now a matter desired by Secretary Wilson and he will ask congress at the next session for an appropriation of $75,000 for the purposes. In Chicago, Omaha and Kansas City, it is impossible, it is alleged, for the independent packers, supplying the local markets, to obtain inspection of their output.

"It is not right," said the secretary, "for the big packers to have a monopoly through government inspection. That is a matter which municipal authorities could regulate without difficulty. It should not be necessary to have government inspection for the domestic trade. At present our hands are tied."

MANILA SCHOOLS VISITE

Secretary Taft and Miss Roosevelt Make Rounds of Them.

Manila, Aug. 10.—This morning Secretary of War Taft and Miss Alice Roosevelt visited the trade schools.

At 10 o'clock the Liceo de Manila, the foremost college in Manila, conferred on Secretary Taft the degree of honorary president.

At noon Rear Admiral Train gave a luncheon in honor of Secretary Taft, Miss Roosevelt and Rear Admiral Enquest.

The party then visited the Cavite navy yard. The hearing of the tobacco interest continues.

Cuban Liberals Injured.

Santiago, Cuba, Aug. 14.—A train carrying an excursion party of Liberals from Santiago to Songo yesterday jumped the track. Several persons were slightly injured.

CANNOT HANDLE COTTON

So Much Stored at Kobe That 20,000 Burned Bales Are Not Missed.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 10.—When the Kanagwa Maru left Kobe on her last voyage to Seattle there were more than eighty ships either at the docks of that port or lying in the offing awaiting their opportunity to discharge their cargoes, which for the most part consisted of cotton. This commodity, according to Captain Wale, of the Kanagwa, is crowding every warehouse along the water front of Kobe and is overflowing into the fields which extend back from the town. Shortly before the departure of the Kanagwa a fire started in this vast amount of cotton, and before it could be extinguished had destroyed some 20,000 bales.

Captain Wale states that the loss was scarcely noticeable to the casual observer, and that the space which the burned cotton had taken was filled almost immediately by other bales, which were discharged from the many ships. The greater part of this cotton is American product, although a small portion is from India.

GIFTS OF MILLIONAIRES

Should Pay Municipal Debts, Says Dr. Gladden.

Frankfort, Mich., Aug. 9.—The Congregational Summer Assembly is now at high tide, and promises to maintain its present interest to the close, which will be August 23. In connection with the conference on the social mission of Christianity, which closed Monday, there were addresses by Dr. Washington Gladden, of Columbus; Miss Mary E. McDowell, the head of the social settlement in the stockyards district of Chicago, and the Rev. J. A. Eakin, of Cresco, Iowa, all replete with food for the most serious consideration. Dr. Gladden took the grounds that the giving of Carnegie and Rockefeller millions to missions, libraries and colleges was productive of more harm than good, and his suggestion that the donations of rich men should be made to cities for the payment of municipal debts excited considerable comment and discussion.

Dr. Gladden holds that the spiritual pulse of the church must be gauged very largely by the disposition of all the members to give to missions, but holds that large gifts, such as those coming from Mr. Rockefeller, have a tendency to discourage small givers. Assuming that the millions of some rich men are filched from the people largely through questionable methods, he would have these millions returned directly to the people, and thinks the payment of municipal debts the most practical method of disposing of the problem. By this method municipalities would be in better shape to establish parks, playgrounds, free baths and other conveniences for the people. The money thus spent would produce the greatest good to the greatest number and would be free from any question of taint.

Miss McDowell, on the other hand, thought such men as the Rockefellers, Carnegies and others, might accomplish more good by devoting their gifts to the establishment of social settlements in such localities as the Chicago stockyards. She drew a dark word-picture of the conditions in the locality where she has labored many years, and said one of the greatest needs was something to take the place of the saloons. "Hundreds of stockyards employes spend their leisure hours in saloons where the cheapest grade of beer is sold," said Miss McDowell, 'and while it is contrary to my early teachings, I question whether it would not be better for philanthropic people to establish places where the best grades of beer could be sold. Inasmuch as these people will have their beer, would it not be productive of less disease, degradation and misery if a system were established whereby they can have the best and purest grades of the beverage?"

The Rev. Mr. Eakin was very emphatic in his statement that a man can not be a Christian and plunder his fellowmen. "It seems to me," he said, "that some of our millionaires are just now becoming inoculated with the idea that the church does not provide a sort of a scheme whereby men can be saved by merely belonging to the church and teaching a Sunday school class. They are beginning to see that Christianity means something broader than that; that it involves everyday transactions between man and man. The signs are hopeful, to say the least."

The School of Inductive Bible Study was opened yesterday with Prof. Edward I. Bosworth, D. D., dean of the Oberlin Theological seminary; President E. C. Lancaster, Ph. D., of Olivet college, and Dr. Bennett, of the Hawaiian Islands, as the speakers of the day. Other noted men who will be heard during this portion of the assembly program are: President J. Edward Kirbye, of Drury college, Springfield, Mo.; the Rev. W. F. McMillen, D. D., Chicago; the Rev. A. R. Thain, D. D., Wauwatosa, Wis.; the Rev. Sidney Strong, D. D., Oak Park, Ill.; President Henry Churchill King, of Oberlin college; the Rev. Charles A. Payne, of Wauwatosa, Wis., and the Rev. James Campbell, D. D., of Lombard, Ill.

The assembly will close with the evangelistic conference, opening on August 20. The list of speakers includes, besides some of those mentioned in the foregoing, Prof. J. P. Landis, D. D., of the United Brethren Theological seminary at Dayton; the Rev. Milford H. Lyon, of Wheaton, Ill.; the Rev. Frank T. Lee, of Maywood, Ill.; the Rev. John R. Nichols, D. D., of Marietta, O.; the Rev. Frances E. Townsley, of Hinsdale, Ill.; the Rev. Clarence A. Vincent, D. D., of Galesburg, Ill., and the Rev. Henry Stauffer, of Milwaukee.

This is the second year of the Congregational summer assembly at Frankfort, but on account of the incompleted condition of the assembly grounds lying between Crystal Lake and Lake Michigan, the sessions are being held in a wide-spreading tent in the center of the city. Plans for the improvement of the grounds, however, have already been completed, and the handsome new hotel, auditorium and many cottages will be ready for the opening of the assembly next season. Thus far the assembly has been better attended and has attracted more widespread attention than last season.

MOUNT WHITNEY HIGHEST

Measurements Show It Tallest Measured Pile in the Country.

San Francisco, Aug. 14.—United States survey levelmen under Topographer R. A. Farmer, who have been running a line of levels to the summit of Mount Whitney, have completed their work, and report the true height of the mountain to be 14,502 feet.

While this shows Mount Whitney to be the highest measured mountain in the United States, it makes the true height twenty feet less than the figures that have generally been accepted heretofor.

BOAST BRINGS HIS DEATH

Man Who Said He Would Enter Lions Cage, Found Partly Devoured.

Blackpool, Eng., Aug. 14.—Two lions, the property of the city, were found loose Sunday morning in the yard adjoining their cage, together with portions of the body of a workingman.

It is said the man, the previous night, made a boast that he would enter the lions' cage. Evidently in an endeavor to carry out this boast he opened the cage. The lions escaped and, killing him, gorged themselves on his body.

JOSEPH CHOATE, ADVISOR

Former Ambassador Asked to Aid in Insurance Quiz.

New York, Aug. 11.—The legislative insurance investigating committee has invited Charles E. Hughes and James McKeen to act as counsel in the forthcoming inquiry.

Joseph H. Choate has also been invited to act in an advisory capacity. Mr. Keene has already accepted.

TAGGART CASINO CLOSED

Former Democratic National Chairman Must Obey Law.

Indianapolis, Aug. 10.—The potent hand of Governor J. Frank Hanly was seen in French Lick affairs again yesterday when Thomas Taggart, proprietor of the hotel and casino at that place, gave the Western Union Telegraph company peremptory orders not to deliver any more racing news at the casino. This means that pool selling as well as gambling is to be discontinued at Mr. Taggart's resort, and it is said that Mr. Taggart informed the Western Union superintendent that the taking of race results would not be resumed in the future.

What reason he gave for stopping the race reports is not known, but it is said at the state house that Governor Hanly's action is in pursuance of a settled policy to shut race gambling out of the state entirely.

It cost the state of Indiana $407.50 to supply Governor Hanly with the evidence on which he made his demand that the casino at French Lick should be closed. This amount was drawn from the governor's contingent fund of $10,000 yesterday on two warrants, one in favor of R. H. Miller, of Fairmount, for $340, and the other in favor of James Fletcher, of Winchester, for $67.50. These are the two men whom the governor sent to French Lick with instructions to take notes of the gambling.

No prosecutions have been instituted, and it is likely none will be attempted unless the gambling rooms at French Lick and West Baden are reopened. The object of the governor, as stated by a friend and officeholder is not to prosecute anyone, and he is willing to quit whenever the resorts show that they are willing to observe the law.

All the evidence taken by his agents, however, have been written out and is now in his possession. It shows the time in which games were played, the names of the players, the amounts lost and won, and all data necessary to prosecutions. It is said that a hundred cases could be proved to the satisfaction of a grand jury.

Efforts are being made at French Lick and West Baden to discredit reports that the gambling rooms have been closed, the reason being that patronage will fall off if it is known. That gambling in private rooms may continue is admitted, and the governor will probably not attempt to pry into this phase of law violations.

FIGHTS MADMAN 7 DAYS

Lighthouse Keeper Imprisoned With Maniac.

New York, Aug. 11.—Stratford Shoals light, and perhaps the big Long Island Sound steamers which are guided by it, were saved last week through the heroic struggle which the keeper of the light, Merrill Hulse, made for seven days against an insane man, marooned alone with the keeper and determined to extinguish the light. The madman was Hulse's brother keeper, Julius Coster, who went crazy and tried to destroy his light. In attempts to get at the light Coster wanted to kill Hulse.

The story of the keeper's long defense of Stratford Shoals has been made public by the head keeper, Gilbert L. Rutland, who was ashore on a vacation last week and has just handed in his official report of the week's happenings. The lighthouse is situated on

RUSSIA REFUSES TO ACCEPT MAIN DEMANDS OF JAPAN

Will Neither Pay Indemnity Nor Cede Territory.

RUSSIANS ABANDON ALL HOPE OF AGREEMENT.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 12.—Dispatches from Portsmouth make it clear that unless there is a very substantial abatement of the demands of the Japanese plenipotentiaries, which is unlikely, the peace conference will come to a sudden conclusion.

The two nations are so wide apart that all hope of agreement has been practically abandoned here.

It is probable that the next session will end in a final adjournment, and that Mr. Witte may sail for Europe very shortly.

The unanimous editorial opinion is that if the Japanese do not recede that the conference is at an end, for, as one editor puts it, "a nation with half a million men in the field facing the enemy cannot treat on the basis of payment of an indemnity and territorial concession."

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 12.—The meeting of the peace conference this morning was brief. It lasted a little more than an hour.

The Russian reply was delivered by Mr. Witte and the meeting was adjourned to give Baron Komura and his colleagues opportunity to examine the document. Mr. Witte indicated courteously that he would expect the same expedition in the Japanese response as had been observed in the preparation of the Russian reply and this was readily assented to.

The official statement regarding this morning's session was given out by Mr. Sato at 11:15, accompanied by the explanation that it was an official statement to which both sides had agreed. It is as follows:

"In the sitting of Saturday, Aug. 12, their excellencies, the plenipotentiaries of Russia, have handed their reply in writing to the note presented to them on Thursday by the plenipotentiaries of Japan. It has been decided that the next meeting will take place after the Japanese plenipotentiaries have examined and studied the reply received, which will be at 3 o'clock this afternoon or tomorrow at the same hour."

Upon the two points, indemnity and cession of Sakhalin, the Rusians decline to admit discussion. Others they accept, and still others they accept conditionally. The reply of M. Witte is long, taking up the conditions seriatim and setting forth the reasons and arguments for the decision reached in each case. The argument against the payment of an indemnity or the cession of territory is based upon the general theory that Russia is not responsible for the war and that as Russia is still prepared to continue the struggle and has sought this meeting not as a vanquished country begging for terms, but because she desired peace, if honorable peace is possible, she could neither agree to foot Japan's bill for war expenses nor cede territory.

The argument can be fairly stated as follows:

Russia is not vanquished. She has suffered reverses, but she is not obliged to accept peace at any cost. She desires peace now, as she always has, even before Japan opened hostilities. That Russia did not court or want war is evident by the fact that she was not prepared for it either in a military, naval or administrative sense. Russia could be possibly properly accused of only one thing—of having given the occasion which Japan was seeking and for which Japan had been preparing for ten years to make war upon her. The responsibility for the war therefore falls upon Japan and not on Russia.

The action of Baron Komura in announcing immediately upon the delivery of the Russian response that the Japanese would be prepared to meet the Russian plenipotentiaries again at either 3 o'clock this afternoon or at that time tomorrow produced a distinctly unfavorable impression. To fix the time of meeting in advance of an examination of the reply was interpreted as evidence that the Japanese mind was made up and that such concessions as they were prepared to make were agreed upon in advance and only remained to be formulated. Mr. Witte, however, is believed to have practically outlined the reply in presenting, so that when Baron Komura made his announcement he knew the substance of the Russian answer.

DEMANDS UNITE RUSSIA

People With the Czar in His Extremity.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 12.—The news of the speedy completion of M. Witte's reply came as a surprise to the Russian public, as a delay at least until Monday was anticipated to permit a consultation at Peterhoff.

Though M. Witte had ample powers to draft a reply at Portsmouth, the foreign office shared the view that the response would be withheld until Monday. M. Witte's initiative and decision have evoked the admiration of the Russians, accustomed as they are to delays in matters of a similar nature.

Japan's demands, as predicted, have served to array the Russian government and people under the same banner for the first time since the beginning of the war, and it is evident that M. Witte will find almost solid support at his back in whatever answer he may make to Baron Komura's communication.

The government permitted and encouraged the publication of the full dispatches containing the Japanese conditions which, like a fiery cross, rallied Russia's disunited clans, reactionary, conservative, liberal and radical. With scarcely an exception every voice is raised in urging the government to hold out against Japan's principal demands.

4TH ARTICLE AGREED ON

Peace Makers Find Some Points That Suit.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 15.—Article four of the peace conditions under consideration by the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries was agreed upon during the forenoon sitting of the peace conference today. Consideration also was given to article five, but in the course of discussion difference of views developed and it was decided to take note of opposing opinions and proceed to the consideration of other articles. No further agreements had been reached when the conference adjourned to resume at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The following is the official announcement of the morning session:

"In the morning sitting of August 15 the conference has discussed articles four and five. Article four was unanimoulsy agreed upon. Not being able to arrive at a unanimous decision on article five the plenipotentiaries have decided to take note of the divergence of views and to proceed to the discussion of the other articles. The conference will be resumed at 3 o'clock."

This statement was made by Mr. Seibert, of the Russian embassy. Article four relates to the surrender of Russian leases on the Lioa Tung peninsula, and article five, which was passed over on account of differences, to the cession of Sakhalin island to Japan.

The peace plenipotentiaries went to the navy yard in their motor cars, but the trip was a somewhat slow one on account of the drizzling rain which made the roads muddy. Ten minutes after their arrival at the naval building the negotiators had taken their places in the conference room and work began.

At the morning session today consideration of article four, which relates to the Liao Tung peninsula, and the surrender of the Russian leases, was begun. As the cession of Sakhalin is the fifth article, the natural deduction would be that today would witness a collision and possibly a deadlock. But it appeared more likely that the cession of the island, when reached by mutual agreement, would be postponed until the end. The policy of each side as understood being to maneuver to place the responsibility of a rupture on the other, it is regarded as a practical certainty that neither will insist at this juncture upon precipitating a situation which will decide this issue. The plan is almost certain to be to pass over the disputed articles and see how far an agreement is possible—then to return and attack the obstacles. It has the great advantage of bringing the plenipotentiaries to a rapprochement upon every possible point and clearly defining the points of divergence, narrowing the issues which divide the negotiations to the fewest possible number. If, for instance, the disputed points were reduced to two, as it is considered certain they eventually will be, the plenipotentiaries would be enabled to bargain for compromise, to offer proposition and counter proposition. If in the end agreement were found to be impossible, the world would know and be able to form its judgment on the merits of the respective contention and to place the blame for the prolongation of the carnage in the far east.

Article three, which was agreed to yesterday, it developed today, was incorrectly stated to be the cession of the Chinese-Eastern railroad. That article comes later.

The third article pertained to the restoration of the Chinese administration in the province of Manchuria and was a necessary and natural sequence to article two, providing for mutual evacuation and mutual recognition of Chinese territory, integrity and the "open door" policy for which American diplomacy has fought. The mistake was due to the fact that the railroad question involved generally in the question of the restoration of Chinese administration in Manchuria, was touched.

This morning, the first business, before taking up article four, was the reading and signing of the protocols of yesterday's proceedings, including the draft of the three articles agreed upon and the minutes of the discussion.

While covering the surrender of the lease of Liatung Peninsula and the Blonde and Elliott islands, which are included in the leasehold, article four does not touch Port Arthur and Dalny, which are covered in a separate article. Japan, it is understood, insists at least for the present, upon the occupation of these two points.

As to the two main propositions, if the time should ever arrive when in M. Witte's judgment, concession should be made upon either, it can be regarded as certain that he would consult the emperor before committing himself. In his interviews with the emperor before he left St. Petersburg he learned and shared the view of the ruler that peace was impossible for Russia upon the basis of indemnity or cession of territory, and in all his public and private utterances he continues to hold an absolutely uncompromising attitude upon these points. All indications from the Japanese side show also that Baron Komura is equally firm and that the payment of the cost of the war and the cession of Sakhalin are conditions sine qua non. A suggestion is made that when Baron Komura ascertained from Mr. Witte's reply the Russian nonpossumus upon these articles he decided to begin the consideration of the articles seriatim in order to have time to communicate with his government and secure its final word. The suggestion from Vienna of a possible compromise on the question of Sakhalin on the basis of condominium looks attractive, but it is hardly considered a practicable solution, as condominium would almost inevitably lead to friction and trouble.

The Hebrew delegation, headed by Jacob H. Schiff, of New York, left the Hotel Wentworth today, saying that there would be a subsequent interview with Mr. Witte in New York. They believe that the result of their talk with Mr. Witte and the interview which is still to come cannot but prove beneficial to their co-religionists in Russia. They continue to deny most emphatically that the question of a loan to Russia was discussed with Mr. Witte. Nevertheless one of them said to the Associated Press that he had no doubt if Russia desired, Jewish bankers would be glad to loan Russia money if the Jews in Russia were placed on an equal footing with other inhabitants of the country. The representative of another great banking house (not Jewish) said:

"Russia can obtain in America all the money she wants to make peace, but none to make war. Our position is the position of the Paris bankers."

WATER FOR THE KANSAS

Battleship Christened With Product of Spring.

Philadelphia, Aug. 12.—The battleship Kansas, the largest war vessel ever built in the east, was launched today at the yard of the New York Shipbuilding company in Camden, N. J. The launching was witnessed by Governor Hoch, of Kansas, whose daughter, Miss Anna Hoch, acted as sponsor for the ship. With the governor was a christening party of thirty Kansans.

As was the case in the recent launching of the Washington the automatic hydraulic trigger device was used instead of the sole piece method. With the exception of the dog or trip shoes, at the stern, the two steel trigger arms were the only appliances holding the hull in place when the wedges had been driven in and all the keel blocks knocked away. When at a signal a workman operated the valve, both cylinders worked at the same instant, the triggers dropped and the vessel started down the ways.

An unusual feature of the launching was the fact that the vessel was christened with water from John Brown's springs, Camden county, Kansas, instead of the customary bottle of champagne. This was the first time that water instead of wine has been used in launching a vessel in this vicinity. Governor Hoch, of Kansas, made the suggestion, and he made the announcement after the launching that the christening bottle contained only water.

OYAMA IS PREPARED.

Portsmouth, Aug. 12.—If negotiations are broken off Oyama will immediately give battle to Linevitch.

The Associated Press learns from an unimpeachable source that Oyama's plans are perfected, his armies are ready and only await the signal that a rupture has occurred to launch his attack.

THE JAPANESE TERMS.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 11.—Reimbursement for the expenses sustained in the prosecution of the war and the cession of the Island of Sakhalin constitute the main feature of the peace conditions handed by Baron Komura to Mr. Witte at the conclusion of the morning session of the plenipotentiaries at Portsmouth navy yard.

The word "indemnity" is carefully avoided, the term used being "reimbursement" for the cost of the war. No sum is fixed, the amount being distinctly adjourned for mutual adjustment between the two countries. These are the two all-important conditions and those which the Russian plenipotentiaries find absolutely unacceptable.

The cession of Russian leases to the Liao Tung peninsula comprising Port Arthur and Dalna.

The evacuation of the entire province of Manchuria, the retrocession to China of any privileges Russia may have in the province and the recognition by Russia of the principle of the "open door."

The cession to Japan of the Chinese Eastern railroad below Harbin, the main line through Northern Manchuria to Vladivostok to remain Russian property.

The recognition of the Japanese protectorate over Corea.

The grant of fishing rights to Japan in the waters of the Siberian Littoral northward from Vladivostok to the Behring sea.

The relinquishment to Japan of the Russian warships interned in neutral ports.

Finally a limitation upon the naval strength of Russia in far eastern waters.

JAPAN PRESENTS TERMS

Witte Cables Them Immediately to the Czar.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10.—Eijiro Takasugi, professor of English at the Imperial university of Tokio, in an interview, following a lengthy conference with Mr. Sato, who has been the spokesman so far for the Japanese peace commission, said that Japan's terms, in his opinion, would include the immediate evacuation of Manchuria, the cession of the island of Sakhalin and an indemnity of $1,000,000,000. Vladivostok will also be demanded. The indemnity, Mr. Takasugi said, might be reduced if peace can be brought about in no other way.

Mr. Takasugi continued: "The Portsmouth conference will end in a treaty of peace."

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 10. — The presentation of the Japanese terms to the Russian plenipotentiaries came at the end of the morning session today. Baron Komura himself handed the momentous document in duplicate in French and in Russian to Mr. Witte, who thrust the papers in his inside pocket and the session was declared adjourned.

The following official statement was made by Mr. Korostovetz on behalf of the Russian plenipotentiaries:

"In the meeting of August 10 the question of full powers has been regulated so that there will be no more difficulties on that subject. After this the Japanese plenipotentiaries handed to the Russian plenipotentiaries the conditions of peace in writing. It has been decided that the Russian plenipotentiaries will study the question and will as soon as possible give their answer in writing. In the meantime the meetings of the conference have been adjourned."

While the Japanese went to luncheon, Mr. Witte, with Mr. Rosen, repaired to their rooms, where they examined the document on which so much depends. A desire for expedition was expressed upon both sides. While it is hardly possible that the Russian reply can be given at this afternoon's session, the plenipotentiaries will remain at the navy yard, the Japanese awaiting the pleasure of their adversaries.

Immediately after the adjournment of the meeting Mr. Witte set his secretaries to work to put in cipher the conditions of peace presented by Baron Komura, which are now being cabled to St. Petersburg, and will be immediately transmitted to the emperor. Mr. Witte personally put into cipher his own comment upon the character of the conditions and his views as to what action had best be taken. While engaged in this important task he retired to one of the rooms set apart for the Russian mission.

It is regarded as certain that the Japanese have asked the Russians to accept or decline the basis of negotiations as a whole. To allow them to proceed by a process of elimination would give the Russians a big advantage and inevitably prolong the period during which the main question as to whether a basis of settlement could be reached would remain in doubt. Mr. Witte perfectly realizes this and, faced as he now is with the Japanese conditions, he will doubtless ask time for their consideration to ascertain what points come within his instructions. While no time limit will be fixed, Mr. Witte will doubtless give his reply within twenty-four hours, probably within a few hours, as upon the main issue—the question of the acceptance of the basis of negotiations—little fencing will be possible.

That Mr. Witte will decline to accept the conditions as a whole may be regarded as a foregone conclusion, and in his reply he is expected to point out clearly what points he can and what points he cannot accept. It will be the Japanese rejoinder to this reply which will probably determine the fate of the negotiations. Japan will then come forward with her minimum, and if Russia rejects it the "Washington conference" will have ended in failure.

CALLS FOR MORE TROOPS

Linevitch Cannot Hold His Lines Much Longer.

London, Aug. 14.—The Daily Telegraph's Japanese correspondent at Moji, Japan, telegraphed that General Linevitch is constantly changing his dispositions in order to deceive Field Marshal Oyma.

"Prisoners say," the correspondent adds, "that General Linevitch is constantly telegraphing for additional troops as he is unable, without reinforcements, to hold the line to Vladivostok, considerable forces have been withdrawn from his right and sent to his west wing.

"New arrivals are disinclined to fight and say they will surrender at the first opportunity.

"The Japanese who recently occupied Kamchatka are now constantly patrolling that coast, and the sea of Okhostk.

"It is believed at Tokio," he adds, "that as soon as the Japanese flag is seen flying at any corner of Siberia it will affect M. Witte's attitude at the peace conference."

FAIR CROP OUTLOOK.

Reports to Government on Foreign Prospects Published.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The foreign crop reports to the department of agriculture, made public yesterday, announce that "In the countries of largest production the crops of the principal bread grains cannot be called abundant, but on general survey of the field it seems probable that the harvest of 1905 will not on the whole be a bad one."

In Great Britain and Ireland the area under wheat is estimated at 1,800,000 acres and the yield at 63,000,000 bushels or 35 bushels to the acre, against area last year of 1,400,000 acres and yield of 39,000,000 bushels or less than 28 bushels per acre.

The area under wheat in Manitoba and the Northwest territories is fully ten per cent larger than ever before. The acreage there is placed at 4,000,000 and the crop at 70,000,000 or 80,000,000; by some even as high as 100,000,000 bushels.

In Argentina there is a good crop outlook and the area of winter grain appears to be much larger than last year.

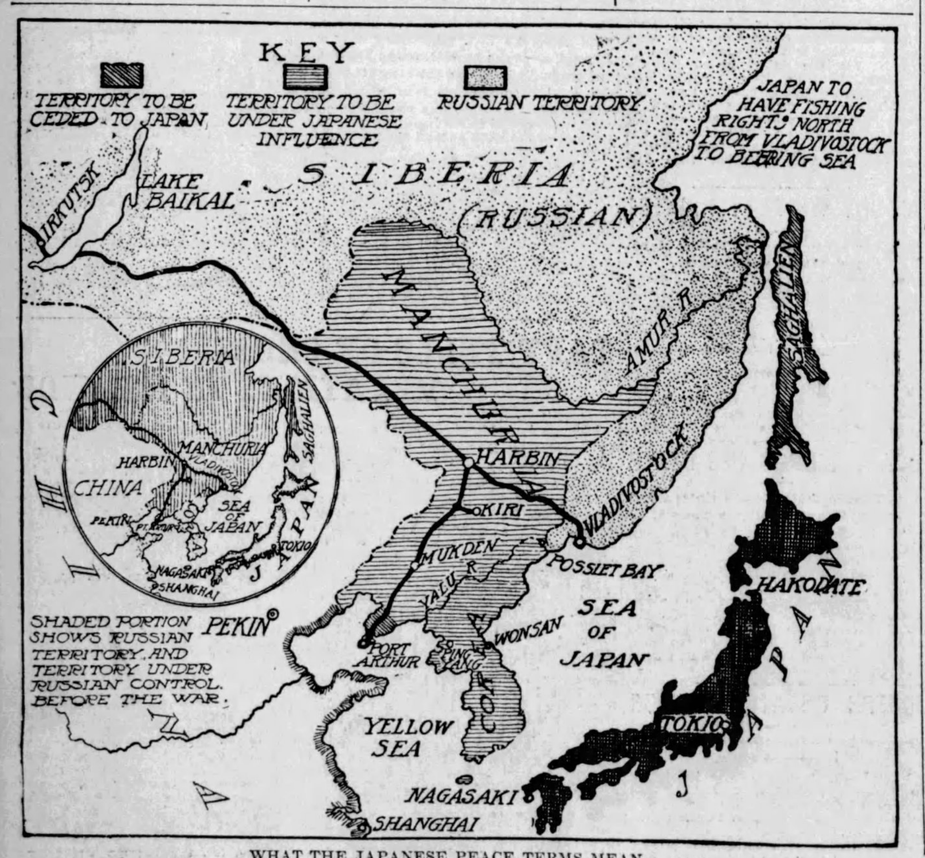
In Australia, the outlook is more promising than in ten years. Despite unfavorable weather reports the outlook in Germany last month seemed fair.

In Russia the crop prospects remained generally satisfactory, the winter cereals promising nearly, and the spring cereals above, an average yield.

In Austria it is not yet certain whether winter wheat and winter rye can be set down as good average crops.

In Hungary the prospect was considerably worse than in June but the total grain crop promised to be larger than last year's.

Although there was a large proportion of lodged wheat throughout the great wheat growing regions in northern France, the grain was in most cases fully formed.



WHAT THE JAPANESE PEACE TERMS MEAN

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3

MANY STARVING IN SPAIN

Laborers Are Without Food and Attack Farms for Cattle.

Madrid, Aug. 11.—The situation in the provinces arising from the semi-starving condition of many farming communities is becoming alarming.

Dispatches from Malaga report that 3,000 laborers are overruning that district and threatening private properties.

In the communes of Junguera, Alozaina and Pizara, the authorities are powerless to cope with the rioters.

The agricultural population around Cadiz is increasingly turbulent and begging is the only means of livelihood in the province of Seville.

Reports have been received of serious outbreaks in Osuna and Carmona, where 4,000 laborers attacked the farms, carried off cattle and supplied themselves with food.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 15. — Close. — Although there was an imposing array of news calculated to have a depressing effect on the wheat market, the effect was practically only momentary. The opening showed fractional declines general throughout the list, beginning with cash and extending on down through May. The initial weakness was due to lower cables and the belief northwest, as expressed through the medium of a crop summary by E. B. Noyes, just returned from an extensive northwest tour, that the spring wheat crop was made, with the early returns showing promising yields. Large acceptances southwest offset the small receipts northwest. Later, however, the market firmed to a point level with yesterday's closing. Valentine was a reported buyer of December and this caused some tail-enders to follow suit. Receipts generally ran more than estimates. The weather map was unsettled but a fair speculative selling checked higher prices.

A combination of circumstances developing during the last hour of the session changed the course of the market and rendered the closing strong. The buying was by shirts. The change of sentiment was due largely to renewed talk of Russian crop damage and the decrease shown in Bradstret's available. Estimates were placed at 93 cars. Clearances were reported at 151,000.

Primary wheat receipts were 768,000 bushels, against 846,000 a week ago and 923,000 a year ago; shipments were 307,000 and 388,000.

Popular opinion in corn favored a bear market. The wet weather covering period of two days was regarded as a boon. Initial prices showed this in declines approximating half cent in all the futures. The selling came from all sources, but centered in December and May. Some short covering in September steadied this month. The most important influence in the initial weakness, asiue from a lower Liverpool market, was the selling by country shippers, receipts being about three times those of a year ago. There were plenty of evidences that the new crop is finding a quick market west.

There was an irregular tone to corn at the closing today. The early losses were recovered in part, the change in sentiment following the announcement of decreases in the available supply. Estimates were made at 221 cars; exports at 288,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 490,000 bushels, against 620,000 a week ago and 297,000 a year ago; shipments were 720,000 bushels, against 508,000 and 275,000.

As a general thing, oats held steady. The miscellaneous profit-taking by the longs yesterday and the speculative selling were not present in the early market. Receipts ran above estimates. Closing was firm, despite the big increase shown in the available. Exports were 11,000 bushels. Estimates were 164 cars.

Clover seed was strong. A good speculative demand developed at the opening at yesterday's prices and by the end of the first hour had advanced, October, December and January options being quoted at $6. There were no receipts reported. Closing was strong.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug 15.	Aug 14.
Wheat—				Close—	
Cash	82¾	83⅝	82¾	82⅝	83
Aug..	82¾	83⅝	82¾	83¼	83
Sept..	83	84	83	84	83¼
Dec..	84½	85¼	84¼	85⅛	84⅜
May	87	87⅞	87	87⅝	87¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	57¾	57½
Sept.	*55	55½	55	55½	55½
Dec.	44¼	44¼	44⅛	44¼	44⅞
May	44½	44½	44½	44½	45
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	26⅜	26¾

Sept.	27	27	26⅞	27	26¾
Dec.	27¾	28	27¾	27⅞	27⅝
May	*29⅞	30	29¾	30	29⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.30	7.30
Oct.	5.97	6.02	5.97	6.02	5.95
Dec.	*5.95	6.02	5.95	6.00	5.95
Jan.	*5.97	6.00	5.97	*6.00	5.97
Rye—					
No 2	....	....	....	60	60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.57	1.57
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.45	7.40

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept..	86¼	86½	86	86⅝	86⅜
Dec..	88	88⅛	87⅝	88⅛	88
Corn—					
Sept..	58⅜	59	58⅜	58⅞	59½
Dec..	52	52	51⅜	51¾	53

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept..	79	79	78¼	78½	79⅛
Dec..	81¼	81⅛	80⅝	80¾	81

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept..	....	....	....	84	84¼
Dec..	....	....	....	82½	83½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept., old..	....	....	....	83⅞	84
Sept., new.	....	....	....	79⅞	80⅜

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Aug.	....	....	....	80¾	80¾
Sept.	81⅛	81⅝	80⅞	81½	81¼
Dec.	82⅝	82¾	82¼	82⅝	82⅝
May	85¼	85⅝	85	85½	85⅜
Corn—					
Sept., new.	52½	52⅞	52¼	52⅜	52¼
Sept., old..	53	53⅛	52½	52⅜	53
Dec., new.	44½	44⅝	43⅞	44⅛	44⅜
Dec., old..	46¼	46½	46¼	46¼	46⅜
May	44⅜	44¼	44	44	44⅜
Oats—					
Aug.	....	....	....	25⅞	25⅝
Sept.	25¾	25⅞	25¾	25⅞	25¾
Dec.	26¾	26⅞	26¾	27	26¾
May	28¾	28⅞	28⅝	28¾	28⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	14.22	14.40	14.22	14.37	14.27
Oct.	14.27	14.47	14.27	14.45	14.32
Jan.	....	....	....	13.20	....
Lard—					
Sept.	7.82	7.85	7.80	7.80	7.82
Oct.	7.90	7.95	7.90	7.90	7.92
Dec.	7.32	7.32	7.30	7.30	7.25
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.70	8.82	8.67	8.80	8.70
Oct.	8.77	8.90	8.77	8.90	8.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 15.—Wall street.—Moderate fractional gains were the rule today at the opening in a broad and active stock market. United States Rubber gained a point and Reading, New York Central, and Kansas & Texas large fractions. Gains extending from ⅛ to ½ were made in a number of stocks.

Overnight advances melted away when profits were sought but there were abundant buying orders around yesterday's closing figures and very few stocks fell below that. Such losses as were recovered and prices generally reached a higher level. Wabash preferred, Rock Island, Southern Railway and Woolen were heavily bought. Great Northern preferred and Wabash preferred gained 2 and the Wabash stocks, the Kansas City Southern Stocks, Wheeling & Lake Erie first preferred, Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie preferred, Lead and Tobaco preferred, 1. There were some points of weakness among the minor specialties. General Electric, Bay preferred, Allis-Chalmers preferred and Iowa Central preferred lost a point each. Northern Pacific dropped two points in contrast to the general steadiness of the transcontinental stocks.

An active demand for New York Central carried it up 1⅜, but railroad stocks as a whole were inclined to droop. Some of the minor southwesterns were relatively firm, Kansas and Texas preferred rising a point. Specialties were in favor and a gain of 2⅝ by Locomotive carried other railroad equipment stocks with it. Pressed Steel Car rising a point. American Snuff sold at an advance of 13 and the preferred 4. Smelting rose 1¾ and Pullman, the Central Leather stocks, Corn Products, Colorado Fuel and Minneapolis and St. Louis and Virginia-Carolina Chemical preferred rose 1 to 1½. Central Railroad of New Jersey and Delaware & Hudson fell 2½ and Federal Mining 2 and United Railway investment 1. Great Northern preferred sold at 3⅛. Bonds were firm.

New York Stock Market.

(Corrected daily by Secor & Bell, Gardner building.)

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	48¼	51	48¼	49⅜
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	144¾	144¾	143⅜	144½
Atchison	90¾	90⅞	89¾	90
Atchison pfd.	104	104	104	104
Am. Car & F. Co.	36½	37⅜	36⅛	37
Anaconda	116½	116½	116½	116½
Amal. Copper	84½	84½	83⅞	84
Am. Tob. 4s	76¼	76⅜	76¼	76⅜
Am. Smelters	128⅜	130¼	127½	127⅞
Am. Woolen Co	38¼	39⅞	38⅜	39½
Balt. & Ohio	114½	114⅝	113⅜	114
B'lyn R. Trans	70	70½	69¾	70¼
Chicago & G. W.	22	22¼	21⅞	21⅞
Canadian Pac.	160½	160½	159¾	159¾
Clover Leaf	38⅛	38⅛	38	38
Clover Leaf pfd.	57½	57½	57½	57½
Colorado Fuel	46¼	47	46	46½
Corn Products	10⅝	10⅝	10¼	10⅜
Ches. & Ohio	57	57	56½	56½
Detroit United	92¾	92¾	92¾	92¾
Del. & Hudson	216½	216½	213½	215
Distillers Sec	43⅛	43⅛	43⅛	43⅛
Erie com	48½	45⅝	48⅞	48⅜
Erie 1st pfd.	85½	85½	85	85⅞
Erie 2d pfd	75¼	75¼	75	75
Ill. Central	178⅜	178⅜	177½	177½
K. C. Sou. com	27⅞	28¼	27⅝	28
K. C. Sou. pfd.	59	60¼	59	59½
Louis. & Nash	150¼	150½	149⅞	150¼
Mex. Central	25½	25⅞	25¼	25⅞
Metropolitan	128⅜	129⅞	128½	129½
Met. Securities	83	83⅜	83	83½
Missouri Pacific	104⅞	105¼	103⅞	104⅝
M., K. &T. com.	33½	34⅛	33¼	34⅛
M. K. & T. pfd.	70	72¼	70	71¾
North Am. Co.	101¼	101¼	101	101
N. Y. Central	155⅜	156¼	154⅞	155½
N. & W. com.	86⅜	86⅜	86⅛	86⅛
Ont. & Western	56	56	54⅝	55⅜
Penn. Ry.	154⅜	154⅜	144⅝	145½
People's Gas Co.	106½	105⅜	105⅜	105⅝
Reading com.	104½	104½	103⅜	103⅜
Rock Island	34¼	34¼	33⅝	34⅛
Rock Island pfd.	79	79¼	78⅜	79
Rep. I. & S. Co.	21⅜	21⅜	21⅜	21½
Rep. pfd.	87¼	87⅜	87¼	87½
Ry. Steel Springs	37	37⅜	36½	36⅜
South. Ry.	36⅛	36⅛	35½	35½
South. Ry. pfd.	100	100	99¾	99⅞
St. Paul	185¼	185¼	184¼	184⅝
South. Pacific	67½	67½	66⅝	66⅞
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	34⅝	34⅝	34¼	34¼
Texas Pacific	36½	36⅜	36	36¼
Ten. C. & Iron	90	91⅜	89½	90⅜
Union Pacific	134	134½	133½	134
U. S. Steel	36⅛	36½	36	36¼
do